

DIDSBURY PIONEER

VOL. XIV

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7th, 1916

No. 29

This is Raincoat Weather

and we have a large assortment in stock

You're going to need a good rain coat or slicker from now on if you're going to need one at all this season. You of course realize this yourself and probably have begun to look around for the best value for your money.

We have a full line of SLICKER COATS AND SUITS on hand in Yellow and Black, and also of the following lines: Rubbers, all sizes; Rubber Boots, from the smallest to the largest sizes and prices to suit your purse.

UMBRELLAS from \$1.00 to \$3.00

Men's and Boys good strong Shoes, solid leather, and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction to the wearer. Come in out of the rain and examine our stock.

J. V. Berscht

Adams & Huntinger

Butchers

Dealers in all kinds of Fresh and Cured Meats

We Pay Cash for Poultry, Butter, Eggs and Hides

LEUSZLER BLOCK

Phone 127

THE Royal Bank of Canada

Incorporated 1869

HEAD OFFICE	MONTREAL
CAPITAL PAID UP	\$ 11,560,000
RESERVE FUND	\$ 13,236,000
TOTAL ASSETS	\$190,000,000

GRAIN CHECKS CASHED

We Advance Money on Storage Tickets and Bills of Lading for Cars of Grain and all Stock Transactions
Special attention given to farmers' sale notes and money advanced

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Interest paid on deposits at highest current rates. All banking business given prompt attention.

J. W. DORAN, Manager - Didsbury Branch

Let the Pioneer print your Butter Wrappers.

Great Offer For New Subscribers

For the next thirty days new subscribers can secure Canada's greatest weekly, the Montreal Family Herald and Weekly Star and the Didsbury Pioneer till January 1st, 1917, for \$1.00. Mail your subscription at once to us or call at our office. This offering cannot be excelled.

THE DIDSBURY PIONEER

Lord Kitchener Has Met His Death

BIG NAVAL BATTLE IN NORTH SEA—DEADLY ENGAGEMENTS ON CANADIAN AND RUSSIAN FRONTS

London, June 6.—The news that Earl Kitchener, secretary of state for war, and his staff, who were proceeding to Russia aboard the cruiser Hampshire, were lost off the Orkney Islands last night was the most stunning blow Great Britain has received since the war began.

Admiral Jellicoe's report to the admiralty was as follows:

"I have to report with deep regret that His Majesty's ship Hampshire, Captain Herbert J. Savill, R. N., with Lord Kitchener and his staff on board, was sunk last night about 8 o'clock to the west of the Orkneys, either by a mine or a torpedo."

British Admiralty reports of the big naval battle of last week between the English and German fleets show that while the British suffered extremely heavy losses the enemy fleet were put to rout and had to again retire to their own ports, thus giving the victory to the British. There were 150 ships engaged in the battle and it is estimated that there were 8,000 men lost by the British, the German casualties are not known.

The British lost 14 ships with a total tonnage of 113,287 carrying 40 guns over eight inch calibre.

The Germans lost 15 ships with a total tonnage of 153,987 carrying 40 guns over 10 inch calibre.

THE RUSSIANS HAVE STARTED

The Russians have started a big drive on a front from the Pripiet river east of Brest-Litovsk to the Roumanian frontier—a distance of about 250 miles.

The Russians everywhere are using large numbers of guns and men, and, according to Petrograd, have achieved success on many important sectors, taking 25,480 prisoners and a number of guns and destroying or capturing Tueton positions.

Along the Bessarabian front, in the Dniester region, along the lower Strips and in Volhyna, the Russian attacks have been particularly violent. In the region of Oryka, in the zone of the Volhynian fortress triangle, the Russian guns have heavily shelled a front of over 15 miles in length held by the Austrian Archduke Joseph Ferdinand.

CANADIANS IN BIG BATTLE

London, June 5th.—About Ypres, the Germans and Canadians are keeping up the violent fighting that has been in progress since last week, when the Germans, under a terrific rain of shells, captured Canadian positions, which later were retaken in hand-to-hand and bombing encounters. Returning to the attack Sunday, the Germans again forced the Canadians to relinquish the bulk of the re-captured ground, but the Canadians are disputing strenuously

the efforts of the Tuetons to oust them from the remainder of the positions.

London, June 6.—The Times correspondent at British headquarters, describing the situation at Ypres, explains that the Canadian forces were unable to retain their ground, recaptured from the Germans last Saturday owing to the intensity of the German artillery fire. The correspondent concludes his dispatch by saying:

"You must be prepared to hear that the Canadian losses have been very heavy."

The casualties to date are 850 men, 133 officers being amongst them.

Judging by the casualties so far received, a full division of the Canadians was engaged, some battalions, however, being more severely engaged than others.

No report of the fighting in detail has yet been received by headquarters here.

So far as the west is concerned the brunt of the battle appears to have been borne by regiments from British Columbia, Edmonton, Brandon and Port Arthur.

Trooper Nelson in Casualty List

Wednesday's casualty reports states that Trooper Frank Maxwell Nelson of Sunnyslope has been wounded. No particulars are given. Mr. Nelson was well known in the Sunnyslope district and also west of town.

Births

COATES—On Thursday, June 1st, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Coates, a son.

JOHNSTON—On Monday, June 5th, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert R. Johnston, a daughter.

OLDHAM—On Wednesday, June 7th, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Oldham, a daughter.

NOTICE!

Owing to the pictures on Friday and Saturday last being not satisfactory the management of the Didsbury Opera House wishes to announce that he was as much surprised as the public at the shortness of the reels, and so as to remove all dissatisfaction he will give a seven reel show on

Friday Even'g, June 9

Six reels with MARY PICKFORD in her best play entitled

"The Dawn of a To-Morrow" and one reel of the Ford Monthly

The admission for this one occasion will be for the price of 10c.

EVERYBODY WELCOME

On Saturday Night "JEWEL"

By Ella Hall and Bob Leonard
A play of Christian Science

Admission, Adults 25c, Children 10c

New Subscriptions to Patriotic Fund

Previously acknowledged... \$1,408.70

Red Cross Fund

Previously Acknowledged.... \$727.45

Belgian Relief Fund

Previously acknowledged.... \$386.80

Room II, Public School, per Miss D. Stark 3.40

\$390.20

BUSINESS LOCALS

3C A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

Gophers are still plentiful—get their tails and bring them in to us by June 10th; prizes given June 15th. Rumball & Hyndman.

WANTED—Reliable man as local agent in Didsbury district. Good proposition. Apply Pioneer Office.

HAIL! HAIL! HAIL! The Home, The Excess, the Winnipeg Hail Insurance Companies. For prompt inspection, for satisfactory adjustment, and your money in hand a few days after loss is their secret of success. G. B. Szamith.

GET BUSY with your gopher tails. Contest closes June 10th; prizes given June 15th. Rumball & Hyndman.

FOR SALE OR RENT—S. E. 1-4 Section 12-32-W. 5, 5 miles north of Didsbury on crop payments or with stock contract of mares, cows and calves. Will furnish part building material to purchaser. R. B. Martin, Banff, Alta.

BULL FOR SALE—A purebred Holstein Bull 3 years old rising 4; write or phone T. A. Murphy, Westcott, for further particulars.

FOR SALE—A few purebred Ayrshire bull calves. Price reasonable. Phone S. B. Arvidson, Sunnyslope.

FOR SALE—Good 3 year old cow Ayrshire and Shorthorn stock, now milking. Apply Mrs. W. R. Stokes, Didsbury.

BRING in your gopher tails. Contest closes June 10th; prizes given June 15th. Rumball & Hyndman.

FOR SALE—Three (3) A1 Dairy Cows for sale, yielding 73 lbs. butter during month of May. Individual records can be had or seen by applying to A. M. Johannesson, Bergen, Alta. j14p

THE OLD RELIABLE Dr. Mecklenburg, graduate optician. 32 years experience, 12 years in Alberta. Will personally be at the Rosebud Hotel on July 5th, at Olds Hotel on July 6th. I have no agents nor partners. Beware of imposters.

UNION BANK

OF CANADA

Are Your Children Learning to Save Money?

Each maturing son and daughter should have a personal Savings Account in the Union Bank of Canada, with opportunities to save regularly, and training in how to expend money wisely. Such an education in thrift and saving will prove invaluable in later life.

DIDSBURY BRANCH

T. W. Cuncannon, Manager
Carstairs Branch—W. A. Stewart, Mgr.

W. S. Durrer
Undertaker and Embalmer

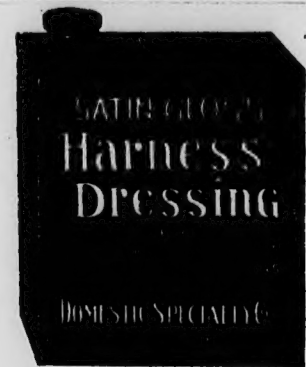
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DIDSBURY, - ALBERTA

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable
—act surely and
gently on the
liver. Cure
Biliousness,
Head-
ache,
Dizziness,
Nausea, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.
Genuine must bear Signature

Beut Food



THE WORLD'S BEST POLISH

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength. No. 1, \$1; No. 2, \$2; No. 3, \$3 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid in plain package on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Walker.)

Now or Never

"There is an end of the waiting of armies as of the sleep of nature, and the war on all sides is as quick with energy as the earth with sap."—Observer.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Hall's Catarrh Cure has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts through the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Cure for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Cure at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

"Flubdub's home seems badly neglected."
"Well, his wife is interested in prison reform, better roads, pure politics and clean plays."

EXPERIMENTS

Teach Things of Value

Where one has never made the experiment of leaving off tea or coffee and drinking Postum, it is still easy to learn something about it by reading the experiences of others.

Drinking Postum is a pleasant way out of tea or coffee troubles. A man writes:

"My wife was a victim of nervousness, weak stomach and loss of appetite for years; and although we resorted to numerous methods for relief, one of which was a change from coffee to tea, it was all to no purpose." (Both tea and coffee are injurious to many persons, because they contain the subtle poisonous drug, caffeine.)

"We knew coffee was causing the trouble but could not find anything to take its place until we tried Postum. Within two weeks after she quit coffee and began using Postum almost all of her troubles had disappeared as if by magic. It was truly wonderful. Her nervousness was gone, stomach trouble relieved, appetite improved and, above all, a night's rest was complete and refreshing."

"This sounds like an exaggeration, as it all happened so quickly. Each day there was improvement, for the Postum was undoubtedly strengthening her. Every particle of this good work is due to drinking Postum in place of coffee." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c pkgs.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both forms are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

W. N. U. 1105

France to Make Greater Efforts in Munitions

M. Thomas Says Great as These at Present Are They Are Insufficient

A warning that France must make still greater efforts was given by Albert Thomas, the munitions minister, in an address at the Crenset works. M. Thomas praised the efforts of the works and continued:

"But these efforts, great as they are, are still insufficient. The enemy had a considerable advantage over us which we have perhaps not yet regained. Certainly our armies, thanks to you, are today well provided with munitions, but you know how the enemy, with his methodical, disciplined organization, has constantly increased his strength."

"It is your task to continue to surpass our production and with the help of our allies to equal the effort of a menacing, sleepless enemy."

M. Thomas also praised the industrial organizations which before the war were at strife with the state, for "the present union of efforts and organization which the most audacious among us would never have dreamed was possible."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

One day Pat appeared on the street a huge tear in his coat sleeve. "Look here, Pat," protested a friend, "why don't you get that hole mended?" "Not O, sir," said Pat; "a hole may be the result of an accident, but a patch is a sure sign of poverty."

She Did Not Heed The Danger Signals

BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER DIABETES

Mrs. McDonald Might Have Saved Herself Months of Pain, Sleeplessness and Anxiety by Using Dodd's Kidney Pills Earlier.

Grand Narrows, Victoria Co., C.B.—(Special).—That Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure kidney disease in its worst form is evidenced by the case of Mrs. Frederick McDonald, an estimable resident of this place. Mrs. McDonald suffered from diabetes for two years, and found her first relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I am sure I would be in my grave today but for Dodd's Kidney Pills," Mrs. McDonald states. "The doctor attended me for five months for diabetes, but I was worse when I stopped taking his medicine than when I started. I could not get a wink of sleep."

"As soon as I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I fell in a solid sleep for one hour, and soon I got so that I could sleep fine."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills have done so much for me that I feel like recommending them to everybody." Mrs. McDonald states that her earlier symptoms were shortness of breath, dizziness, backache and a bitter taste in her mouth in the morning. All these are symptoms of kidney trouble—danger signals that no one can afford to neglect. Had she heeded them and taken Dodd's Kidney Pills she would have saved herself months of pain and anxiety.

The Aunt With Zeppelinitis

"It's not at all jam staying with Aunt Mirry now she's got Zeppelinitis. How would you like to sit up half the night with her? Every evening I put her to bed with Persia the cat and Chin Chin the Pekingese and the maid packs a bag with easily portable valuables."—Gentlewoman.

NOTHING TO EQUAL BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Lawrence M. Brown, Walton, N.S., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past ten years and believe there is nothing to equal them for little ones. They instantly banish constipation and teething troubles and unlike any other medicine I have used they are pleasant to take and do not gripe the baby." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"The middle class housewife in peace, as in war, our only real economist, finds the appalling waste one of the nightmares of the war. Organize a committee of British housewives to check this waste and it will be checked, but not before."—Times.

They Cleanse While They Cure.—The vegetable compounds of which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are composed, mainly dandelion and mandrake, clear the stomach and intestines of deleterious matter and restore the deranged organs to healthful action. Hence they are the best remedy for indigestion available today. A trial of them will establish the truth of this assertion and do more to convince the ailing than anything that can be written of these pills.

Plaintiff's Lawyer—I rest the case. Defendant's Ditto—You ought to; it's pretty weak.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Griggs—How does your brother take married life?
Briggs—According to directions, I believe.

Demonstration Farms and Schools

There are a number of agricultural schools with farms attached in the province of Alberta. For three years past, says Hon. Duncan Marshall, these farms have paid their way and have a surplus in the form of live stock. On one of these farms Mr. Marshall claims to have the best herd of Shorthorns in America. The capital expenditure on the schools has been \$110,000, and there are more pupils in these schools today than there are in the four and a half million dollar agricultural college in Manitoba.

Whether the corn be of old or new growth, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, the simplest and best cure offered to the public.

Cut Russ. Meat Bill

The agricultural committee of the Duma has approved the bill restricting the consumption of meat. It has recommended that the slaughter of cattle be prohibited on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and the sale of meats in restaurants on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Many mothers have reason to bless Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because it has relieved the little ones of suffering and made them healthy.

Bob—Why is it that firemen seem to lack enthusiasm?
Mat—Because they're always throwing cold water on everything.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
I was very sick with Quinsy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once. I am never without it now.
Yours gratefully,

MRS. C. D. PRINCE.
Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

The sum paid by Great Britain for liquor in 1915 was \$909,745,000. This represents for every man, woman and child in its forty-six millions an expenditure of \$17.30 for the year. No fewer than 39,960,000 barrels of beer were consumed in twelve months.

Torture of Sciatica Cured Quick! "Nerviline" a Success Every Time

Stops the Pain Quick—Acts Like Magic—Is Harmless And Pleasant

Sciatica is the most severe pain man can suffer. The great sciatic nerve is deeply placed, and you can reach it only by a pain remedy, as penetrating and powerful as NERVILINE.

The glory of Nerviline is in its strength—in its marvelous power of penetrating deeply. In severe pains, such as sciatica and neuralgia, NERVILINE demonstrates its superiority over every other remedy.

Extraordinary pains, such as rheumatic or sciatic, can be overcome only by a remedy as extraordinary as Nerviline.

It has shown itself to be the best for little pains, best for big pains, and best for all pains.

When one has acute rheumatic pains, stiff joints or a stiff neck, don't experiment—seek a remedy that cures. Like lightning in rapidity, as sure as fate in its certainty of relief, Nerviline can never be surpassed for the removal of pain, no matter what advance science may make. It is perfection in its line. Do not trifle with ordinary or oily liniments, use Nerviline. Prove its efficacy—it's the only liniment that rubs right into the core of the pain.

Large 50 cent bottle will cure the aches and pains of the whole family. Trial size, 25 cents. Sold by all dealers everywhere, or the Catarrhzone Co., Kingston, Canada.

NERVILINE



Become Friends--

You may be fond of good chocolate—Cowan's Maple Buds will please you in a way that no other has—or could do.—Buy this dainty chocolate to-day.

A-3

The value of community effort for the improvement of dairy cattle and for the introduction of the best methods of dairy practice, says Hoard's Dairymen, was first demonstrated to Wisconsin dairymen by the county of Jefferson, and more especially the community about the comparatively small township of Lake Mills. From sales of high-grade Holstein cattle, amounting in 1905 to over \$75,000, paid largely by men of other states and outside the county, the comparatively small township of Lake Mills became advertised as a prominent Holstein community.

WHEN IS A GOOD OIL NOT GOOD?

WHEN it's used in the wrong place. You cannot expect a heavy oil designed for use on a low-speed, high-power tractor to lubricate efficiently the finely adapted bearings of a high-speed, low-power tractor.

For every part of every machine there is one right oil—and it is worth money to you to find it.

The Imperial Oil Company makes a large number of farm lubricants—each one exactly suited for its particular purpose.

STANDARD GAS ENGINE OIL

Recommended by leading builders for all types of internal combustion engines, whether tractor or stationary, gasoline or kerosene. It keeps its body at high temperature, is practically free from carbon, and is absolutely uniform in quality.

PRAIRIE HARVESTER OIL

An excellent all-round lubricant for exposed bearings of harvesters and other farm machinery. Stays on the bearings; will not gum or corrode.

CAPITOL CYLINDER OIL

The most effective and economical lubricant for steam engine cylinders—proven superior in practical competition with other cylinder oils.

ELDORADO CASTOR OIL

A high-grade, thick-bodied oil for lubricating the loose bearings of farm machinery, sawmills and factory shafting.

THRESHER HARD OIL

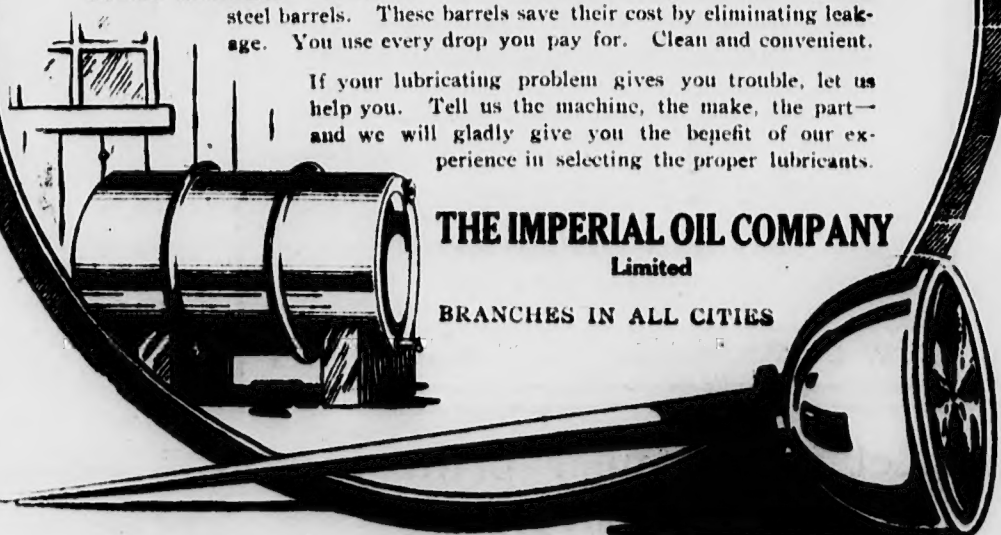
Keeps the cool bearing cool. Does not depend on heat or friction to cause it to lubricate.

STEEL BARRELS—All our oils can be obtained in 28-gallon and 45 gallon steel barrels. These barrels save their cost by eliminating leakage. You use every drop you pay for. Clean and convenient.

If your lubricating problem gives you trouble, let us help you. Tell us the machine, the make, the part—and we will gladly give you the benefit of our experience in selecting the proper lubricants.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY
Limited

BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES



THE SNIPER'S BULLET IS A GRAVE DANGER IN THE FIGHTING ZONE

CONCEALED MARKSMEN RARELY MISS THEIR AIM

Some of the Clever Disguises Which are Adopted by German Snipers to Obtain Their Ends, and the Manner in Which The Enemy is Sometimes Outwitted

While the charges, the bursting of shells, and the hand-to-hand combats make up to a great extent the picture of war, one of the gravest dangers which the soldiers face in the field is the bullet of the sniper. They are the clever marksmen who select some position where they are almost invisible to their opponents, and send a well-directed bullet at each target which is exposed for a fraction of a minute.

Remarkable as examples of the ingenuity of these snipers are, some of the stories of their methods of disguise which are related by the soldiers who return from the trenches. A number of such stories have been compiled by an English newspaper, and give an insight into this method of warfare—an art which has been raised so high that a moment's forgetfulness, a second pause in an exposed section of the line, spells death to the soldier.

"A Tommy, recently returned home, tells an extraordinary story of the ingenuity and death of a German sniper," says the newspaper. "This particular sniper was encountered on Hill Seventy. When dawn broke the soldier was chilled to the bone and weakened with the loss of blood, as he had been wounded the night before. Unable to move, he lay flat on his back and tried to get some sleep. The rest and the warmth of the sun revived the soldier and he raised his head. Another wounded soldier started to walk back to the trenches. A moment later he pitched forward, shot through the temple by a sniper.

"Five minutes later another man moved. He started to get to his feet, but seemed startled by something and lay down again quickly. The other wounded man followed his example. A moment later he saw the grass, about twenty yards away, move in a peculiar manner. Instead of moving sideways as it would from a body passing through it, the grass itself appeared to be coming forward.

"For a minute the movement of the grass stopped and then it began again, this time coming toward the wounded soldier. Suspicion was finally aroused to such an extent that the soldier took aim at the moving tuft of grass and fired three volleys in rapid succession. Crawling over to the spot where the mound of grass suddenly stopped twitching, he found a dead German sniper. Realizing that he had been bound by cords to a waterproof sheet, which had been strapped to the sniper's back, making a perfect disguise for him."

Continuing his anecdotes of the snipers, the newspaper quotes from a long letter written by a soldier, in which he explains the dangers presented to the men by the snipers.

"Along one stretch of front," he says, "we were much puzzled by the angle at which the sniper's bullets were coming over. On the left was a line of leafless pollard willows, but we could see that there was nobody behind the trunks.

"Several of our officers tried to find a solution, but all to no purpose. At last Captain X—, who happened to be familiar with the ways of old willows, took charge and ordered three men to fire a few shots at each willow. The sniping ceased. Two of the willows were hollow, and the German had crept inside the trees, and were firing through cracks in the stem with automatic revolvers. For two days there was no more sniping, but on the third day the fire was resumed as briskly as before, and with just as deadly an effect. Fire was opened again on the willows, but this time there was no result.

"Captain X— was just as suspicious as ever, and he instructed the nearest battery to make short work of the willows. This was done, and the third to go revealed the enemy's cunning. Inside the willow we found not only a German but a steel plate which fitted outside him and inside the willow, making a proof against rifle bullets.

"While that was a clever trick it was little better than the work done with the old door. At one spot where our trenches were not more than 100 yards apart, an old door was lying. The top glass pane of it was broken, the wood beneath it was broken, and over the woodwork a gaudy paper had been pasted. Its only use was as a test for our sights, which we got by hitting the door knob or breaking off a splinter of glass.

"One day, however, we were surprised to find that when a bullet struck the glass it left a white streak and brought no trouble. Hitting the woodwork had the same effect; it brought a white smear, but no splinters. We knew something was wrong and that night decided to investigate. We discovered that the old door had been removed and a steel shield put in its place. It was painted to look like the wood, paper and broken glass with a hole near the knob for the sniper's rifle.

"We fixed a surprise for the artist. He evidently thought he was going to have things his own way. The next day when he began his work we were ready for him. Our trick certainly was a match for his. We did our act,

for we sent both the artist and his picture flying back into the German trenches, and the picture was the more intact of the two. A well placed bomb accounted for him.

"We caught a beast of a sniper in a curious manner a few months ago. Our regiment was stationed about eight hundred yards from the German trench and, like all others, we suffered much for want of water. Half a mile in the rear ran a small stream and the men used to steal out at night for water. These men were constantly being sniped.

"A number of our men had been killed or wounded in this manner and it was agreed that the sniping came from somewhere behind our lines. A close day's search revealed nothing. The C.O. was getting savage and his attitude obviously demanded that he must do something special for the benefit of the undiscovered sniper.

"Early one morning the command came that we were to make a great circle and beat inward, not leaving a bit of ground uncovered. Nothing came of it—that is to say, nothing except a shapeless old French farmer whom we found driving his riding plow for potatoes. When we questioned him he flew into a rage because we were tramping his beloved ground and demanded that we clear off at once as there was no 'espion' around.

"We had to do so. In making his report to our chief the subaltern remarked reflectively as he told of how the farmer gnashed his teeth at us, 'Jolly fine teeth, and clean, too.'

"What? snapped the irate C.O. 'Mr. X—, you take a couple of men and go to the farmer. Engage him in conversation while your men pin him from behind suddenly. I don't want to lose men capturing a dangerous sniper with clean teeth.'

"This was a sharp blow at the subaltern, but it was precisely as our chief suggested. The old farmer fought like a tiger, and the three men were rolling over and over on the ground before he could be safely tied. He was a powerful young man, and a search revealed a belt of cartridges and two automatic pistols of German make. Later in the day we found a little dug-out in a ditch with a rifle hidden away in a screen of bushwood. There is only one end for men of this kind, and he got it.

"Don't think that the sniping is confined to one side. We have some men who are very clever, particularly the Canadian chaps. One such is a full-blooded Indian in the Canadian infantry, who is a marvel with his rifle. He has a telescopic sight attached to his rifle and goes about as he likes. He is a most silent man, talking to few persons. He wanders about the trenches and waits for a chance to pick off a German.

"One German sniper recently was giving a lot of trouble. Officers with glasses tried in vain to locate him. The Indian came along, and without saying a word to anyone fired at a big tree. Down came the sniper. The Indian saw with his naked eye what the officers with their glasses failed to discover. He puts a little nick in the stock of his rifle every time he is sure he has killed a German. I saw him add two more nicks to the thirty-eight already on his stick."

Zouave as Gun Carriage

The battle of Verdun has brought out the great possibilities of the French machine-gun companies.

During the operations from February 21-25 the French machine-gunners made headcounts of the enemy. Since then their activity continues. One machine gun fired, between February 25 and March 4, 75,000 cartridges.

One incident among thousands may be mentioned in order to give an idea of the men's bravery. During the fiercest period of the German attack a Zouave machine gunner succeeded in saving his gun, which had been buried in the debris caused by the explosion of a shell, and he was carrying it with the assistance of a comrade, when he saw the enemy advancing quite close to him.

The two men, without losing their presence of mind, established themselves in a shell hole. One of the two Zouaves hoisted the machine-gun on his shoulder and kept it at the proper height, so that the other could aim properly. The two men then fired all their ammunition, and after having stopped the advancing Germans with enormous losses, they successfully fell back with their gun."

Portugal's extensive colonial possessions have always aroused the envy of Germany. The Huns have cast very covetous eyes on Angola, with its stretch of 1,000 miles on the West African coast, and Mozambique, the Portuguese territories on the east coast of Africa, extending for a distance of 1,300 miles.

"Look up! Look up!" shouted the Evangelist. "Where did you ever learn the game?" asked the golf player. "Keep your eye on the ball is what you ought to tell 'em. All my troubles came from looking up."

How Italians Won The Mountain

Daring Bravery of Men Who Blew up Crest of a Mountain

The Tribune gives particulars obtained in an interview with one of the officers who stormed Col di Lana after the terrific explosion that blew up the entire crest of that height. The sappers worked at the gallery for four whole months, during which not for a single moment was the task interrupted. They were commanded by young officers, among which was a Roman patrician, who was the first to advocate the blowing up of the top of the mountain, and who convinced the officer in command that it was the only means of taking the position.

Huge drills were employed, especially brought up for the purpose, as they not only had to bore the gallery for the mine, but to make it wide enough to allow plenty of room for the charging column which was to storm the smouldering debris. They were within twenty-four hours of accomplishing their task when the listening posts perceived the unmistakable and unceasing rumble of Austrian picks excavating a counter gallery. A young lieutenant rushed back to the sappers. "Boys," he shouted, "they are trying to blow us up; you had better hurry and make them jump first."

Feverishly they got through another eighty yards, and as they were yet short of the calculated distance they decided to double the charge. Five tons of explosive gelatine were brought up and carefully placed; the fuse was made ready. The sappers were impatient. Now for an attacking squad. Twenty-five volunteered, and a sergeant who had been degraded for lack of discipline asked to be allowed to command and win back his rank.

The lieutenant pressed the button. The soldiers shouted as their nerves gave way after the high tension of expectation passed, and a tremendous earthquake seemed for a moment to be the lord of that mountain.

Fifteen survivors out of the twenty-five volunteers penetrated the pulverized trenches and occupied the shapeless ruins of what was once an impregnable stronghold. The Austrians, whose bodies were mangled under enormous rocks, were surprisingly numerous. It was learned afterward that a relief garrison had arrived that very day, and that the one in occupation had not left, as they expected a powerful Italian attack. The Italians are today consolidating the important position which commands the valley of Livinalongo, and may be the key for an advance on Trent.

Belgians are Full of Fight

Brave Troops Occupy 22 Miles of the Flanders Front

(By Baron de Broqueville, Belgian Minister of War)

The Germans recently alleged that the Belgians had been withdrawn from the front. The fact is that they occupy a front 22 miles long. They also say that our army is weakened in numbers and morale. I reply that it never was more numerous or better equipped since the war began.

These are not empty words, but stern reality. Our morale was never higher. Every visitor to Flanders can testify that our king remains with his troops and refuses all the courteous invitations from the allies to inspect other parts of the front, so that he shall not absent himself from Flanders for a single day. He shares the dangers and hopes of the commonest of his soldiers, and the queen remains at his side.

Unoccupied Belgium is a heap of ruins, but we shall never quit this soil soaked with so much precious blood. Our confidence is unshakable. Like the king and the whole army, I believe the allies will be victorious. I have the deepest conviction that Belgium will be restored to the plenitude of her political and economic independence and territorial integrity in both Europe and Africa.

We have done our duty and have nothing to regret, and in saying that I faithfully interpret the sentiments of the king, the army, the government and all Belgians, whether in the invaded country or expatriated, Flemish or Walloon.

All the information we receive from Belgium is comforting. The behavior of the population in Brussels, Antwerp, Ghent, Liege and Mons is admirable. German newspapers are compelled to admit that von Bissing has failed to weaken their patriotism, and that neither flattery, threats, promises nor persecution has succeeded in disarming or diminishing in any degree the hostility of our proud people.

Look how the most prominent leaders of the Flemish movement protested against von Bissing's efforts to instill the Flemish spirit in Ghent University, although they themselves had long worked for this reform.

"We shall receive no advantage from our country's enemy," they said bravely, proudly.

Savage Hunger

Mary and Tommy had been to hear a missionary talk at Sunday School. "Did he tell you about the poor heathen?" father inquired at the dinner table.

"Yes, sir," answered Mary. "He said that they were often hungry, and when they beat on their tummums it could be heard for miles."

THE CAUSE OF CIVILIZATION IS THAT DEFENDED BY THE ALLIES

AMERICANS ADDRESS MEMORIAL TO THE POWERS

Five Hundred Prominent Americans Express Sympathy With Allies in the Present War, and Make Public Their Hope For Complete Victory for Cause of Humanity

Worship of a False God

Military Advantage at the Expense of Humanitarianism

The captured commander of the Zeppelin L15, Lieutenant Briethaupt, has just given to the press what he regards as the justification of the air raids. They are designed, he says, to gain a military advantage. They are intended to destroy warships, armed positions, and factories; not to kill old men, women and children. That they practically never achieve the avowed object and practically always accomplish the disavowed aim is a fact that he rather too blithely overlooks. It is this defilement in Germany's war methods of the "military advantage" at the expense of idealism and humanitarianism, which has shocked the world. The moment a military advantage is in question, be it never so shadowy or mythical, every other consideration must go by the board.

The rest of the world is not ready to accept Germany's supreme valuation of the "military advantage." It does not believe that the entire system of ethics evolved by Christianity should take a hasty departure the moment the "military advantage" puts in an appearance. Belgium was sacrificed because the hungry "military advantage" demanded its life. The Lusitania was sunk because some imagination was able to see the "military advantage" in the act. Non-combatants are being regularly murdered in Great Britain because a microscopic "military advantage" has been discovered in the practice. Civilized nations in the past have ordinarily refused to sacrifice the more sacred principles of humanity in exchange for an infinitesimal "military advantage."

It is said that Germany cannot understand why she has alienated the sympathy of the largest part of the neutral world, but the explanation is certainly not very difficult. A prejudice in favor of Christian ethics seems ineradicably rooted in the modern civilized mind. The substitution of the god "military advantage" for this system of ethics is not one which can easily be effected. The average American, for example, flatly refuses to regard a fanciful military advantage as sufficient cause for murdering an innocent babe. Murder with a phantom explanation he regards none the less as murder.

It has already been pointed out that the military advantages arising from the Zeppelin raids are largely negligible. Naturally this fact but intensifies their awful inhumanity. So long as they are continued, Germany is carrying on a propaganda against herself in the neutral world which far outweighs the propaganda she has organized on her own behalf. The adjective "militaristic" is one which she has often expressly disclaimed. But such a flat prostration before the shrine of "military advantage," involving, as it does, the sacrifice of any principle that that insatiable god demands, means surrender less than a complete surrender to militarism. Neutrals not sharing Germany's limitless worship of this new god cannot but view her novel war creed with painful surprise and aversion.—Minneapolis Tribune.

If Britain "Went Dry"

Their (the British) drink bill for last year was \$909,790,000, and probably they are now spending a billion dollars a year on something which many people in the United States and England manage to get along without. This war has cost Great Britain about \$7,500,000,000. If we subtract from this the loans to other countries, which will presumably be repaid, and the money spent on feeding the soldiers, who would have had to be fed and clothed anyhow, though not so well in time of peace, we should have left using the estimate of Sir George Paish, a net loss to the country of about \$2,500,000,000. If then, Great Britain should go dry, as Russia has, its total war losses could be paid up within the next three years, not allowing anything for the gain in industrial efficiency and the saving from the crime and impaired health which incidentally results from the consumption of a billion dollars' worth of liquor a year.—The New York Independent.

He hurried after the old gentleman, while a couple of negro porters jumped down off the train in great excitement. After a protracted search one of the porters handed up a wicker basket containing a large leg of mutton.

"Thank you," said the old gentleman.

"What do you mean, sir," roared the conductor, "holding up the Oriental Limited? You said—"

"I said a man's leg was under the wheel, and so it was. I paid for this leg and if it isn't mine I'd like to know whose it is. I—"

"Toot! Toot! All aboard." And the train moved off eight minutes late.

An "Address to the People of the Allied Nations," bearing the signatures of five hundred prominent Americans in all walks of life and expressing sympathy with the allies in the present war and hope of their victory, has been made public.

The names signed to this memorial represent forty-two States of the Union. More than 150 of the signers belong to business and legal circles, including several former cabinet officials, ex-senators, ex-governors, railroad presidents, etc. The clerical profession is represented by thirty-two bishops and other prominent clergymen. More than twenty college presidents and many other distinguished educators, authors, sculptors, painters, actors and architects have signed the memorial.

The address follows, in part: "We, the undersigned citizens of the United States of America, send to you, the people of the nations of the triple entente and your allies, this message:

"Since the beginning of the present terrible world conflict there have not been lacking in America individual expressions of ardent sympathy with the cause of Great Britain, France and their allies, and horror and detestation of the methods employed by the Teuton confederates in the conduct of the war. Patriotic Americans, however, have hitherto hesitated to unite in any more formal statement.

"The time has come, however, when Americans owe it to themselves to express their sympathies and their judgment.

"The ablest German publicists and professors have presented the Austro-German contentions with great eloquence. Numerous German documents have been widely circulated, and an active, and sometimes insidious German propaganda has been intensively carried on in the United States.

"The signers of this document are not unmindful of the great contributions which Germany has in the past made to the common treasure of modern civilization; all of which acknowledge our debt to Germany; many of us have had the advantage of German education; some of us are of German blood. But the welfare of that civilization for which Germany has done so much, the highest interests of Germany herself, demand that in this conflict Germany and Austria shall be defeated. We confidently and hopefully look forward to that result.

"The invasion of Belgium we regard as a crime which can never be justified. It will remain a blot upon the history of Europe. The conscience of the American people cries out and protests against outrages upon civilization committed by your enemies, and against their methods of warfare that break the international laws of nations and the moral laws of humanity.

"The sanctity of treaties, the rights of small nations, the question as to whether militarism shall dominate civilization, are all involved in the final decision.

"A peace which does not restore Belgium to the Belgian people and to their own government, which does not give them such indemnity as will allow them so far as possible to reconstruct their wasted cities and villages and restore again their ruined prosperity; a peace which does not recognize the rights of the smaller nationalities of Europe; a peace which does not offer some guaranty that such a calamity as the present war shall not recur—a peace which does not insure these things would be a disaster and not a blessing.

"It is because we believe that the success of Great Britain, France, Italy and Russia will mean the restoration of Belgium and of Serbia and the suppression of militarism that we ardently hope for that consummation. In that hope we believe the future of civilization to be involved."

Australian Machine Gun

Australia has overcome a number of obstacles, notably the lack of skilled labor and proper machinery, which handicapped the output of munitions during the first year of the war. In New South Wales the first fruits of the state's assistance to the Commonwealth are apparent in the quantity of shells being turned out at the state workshops at Walsh Island at New Castle. An immense mud flat in Hunter River has been made the site of a large establishment where modern machines turn out about a thousand shells daily. One of the subordinate officers of the plant has evolved a machine gun which is said to excel any similar weapon yet used, and other experiments are being made with wireless controlled torpedoes which, it is said, cannot be put out of commission by a wireless "jam" from a hostile ship.

Miserly tourist (fumbling in his pocket) to negro boy who has just run a mile to the post office for him—"I thought I had a nickel." Boy (encouragingly)—"If ever you had it, mas'r, yo's got it yit."

Trespassing on Railway Tracks

Many Deaths and Serious Accidents as a Result of the Common Practice

The railway companies are constantly warning the public against the dangerous practice of walking along the tracks and right-of-way. Notwithstanding the efforts put forth to discourage the habit, the number of lives lost and the number of persons injured each year from trespassing on the right-of-way of the different railway lines is appalling. During the past seven months, according to a report received, there have been 22 persons killed and 24 injured on the western lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who were trespassing on the right-of-way. This, it is understood, is a slight reduction in the number of casualties from the same period two years ago. A concerted effort should be made to warn the public against the very great danger to those who persist in cutting across the tracks, climbing under and over cars, and in other ways take unnecessary risks. Parents particularly should warn their children against this practice.

No Designs on Canada

Germany Has No Intention of Capturing This Country or the U.S. After the War

Recent despatches have brought word of statements in the Canadian parliament and newspapers that Germany was planning after this war to plunge upon the American continent; and particularly to demand cession to Germany the Dominion of Canada. In a conversation with Herr Von Jagow, minister of foreign affairs, the Associated Press correspondent referred to these rumors. The foreign minister's first reply was an outburst of laughter.

"How can people invent or believe such stories," he asked. "To any one not entirely blinded by passion it is evident beyond doubt that Germany never pursued such senseless aims and never conspired doing so."

"Can one imagine a state of affairs in Europe after the war such that we should have the leisure or a free enough hand to divert our strength and efforts to a task on the American continent. Equally ridiculous, though unfortunately this phrase has a serious side, are rumors which I understand are current here and there in the United States that Germany after the war will take revenge on the United States by pursuing an anti-American policy. It is even reported to me that some apprehensive souls in America foresee from victorious Germany an attempt to break down the Monroe Doctrine, plant its flag in South or Central America or even a design to leap up on the United States and crush them in order to attain mastery of both continents."

"I need hardly assure you such reports, which from time to time have been set afloat by enemies of Germany in the evident intention of stirring up feeling, are absurd. Germany has never placed itself in opposition to the American principle of the Monroe Doctrine."

"Again, I would ask American doubters to remember the attitude of Germany during the Mexican crisis. Although extensive German commercial interests were involved, although there was a strong demand for independent action to protect those interests during the protracted era of disorder, the imperial government at all times stood for leaving the United States a free hand in its policy toward Mexico. The Washington government was not at any time left in doubt as to the attitude of Germany."

"It is unfortunately true that during the war, when the thoughts of every German are bound up heart and soul in the struggle for German existence against a world-wide coalition, and when the attitude of the Washington government at times has been almost forced—even by the stories of an understanding of some sort between Washington and the allies, a strong feeling of resentment and bitterness against the United States had sprung up among the masses in Germany."

"Unfortunately, to, there are foolish persons among us who talk foolishly of 'taking revenge' upon the United States after the war for that attitude but no responsible official takes or can take such a view. We shall have quite enough to do at home to safeguard our own position in Europe, heal the wounds of the war, restore our industry and business life at home, and regain and build up our foreign trade, without reversing our traditional policy in regard to the American continent and taking on a new and powerful enemy across the Atlantic."

Don't Waste Time Doctoring Sick Hens

The farm poultryman has little time or inclination to doctor sick fowls and even large exclusive poultrymen have little success in treating fowls that are really sick. Prevention of disease may be accomplished in a satisfactory manner, but the treatment of disease in fowls once well established is very disappointing. Cleanliness is the preventive.

"I've borrowed our neighbor's phonograph for this evening."

"Giving a party?"

"No, but by thunder I'm going to have one quiet evening at home."

Holland as a War Factor

Has Only a Small Army, but Men Are Well Trained

Apart from aiding the allies by giving opportunities to them to attack Germany on an open flank, Holland probably could be of but little fighting value were she to enter the European struggle in these days when armies are numbered in the millions and dreadnoughts and battle cruisers in the hundreds. The peace strength of the active Dutch army is 47,660. For some months past, however, the army has been up to war strength, and this totals about 150,000. These men are all, however, well trained, because of the compulsory system of military service which exists. The Dutch artillery is armed with Krupp guns.

The Dutch navy consists of 7 battle-ships, 4 cruisers, 40 torpedo boats, six submarines and a number of gunboats for coast defence. In addition to these there are at least eight destroyers. Four more were being built in Germany when war broke out, but these were taken over by the Germans. The Dutch government immediately laid down replacement boats in Holland, and doubtless some of these have been since completed.

Holland is bordered on the south by Belgium and on the east by Germany. On the former side the country is quite level; on the latter more hilly; the land frontier is open all round. The frontiers are defended by few fortresses. On these sides are lines of more or less permanent works, which can be rendered very difficult of attack by inundations. There are also strong works on the coast. Amsterdam itself is well fortified, the possibility of inundations there precluding any successful attack. The coast defences are in good order.

The number of vessels belonging to the Dutch mercantile marine at the end of 1913 (latest figures available) was: Sailing vessels, 400 of 40,199 English tons; steamers, 387 of 647,436 English tons. The tonnage of Dutch vessels which entered and cleared at the ports of the Netherlands in 1913 was: Entered, 18,198,000; cleared, 18,931,000. Many Dutch vessels are engaged in the carrying trade between foreign ports.

Canada's Aid To the Empire

Already Woven into the Fabric of History of Britain

Arthur Steel-Maitland, the colonial under-secretary, was the principal speaker at the annual meeting of the Canadian War Contingent association held in London.

Sir George H. Perley, acting Canadian high commissioner, presided. Other speakers were Gen. Carleton Jones, Donald MacMaster, Doctor Perkin, Alfred Smithers, McLaren Brown and J. G. Colmar.

Mr. Steel-Maitland said he personally thought the people of the empire generally were just getting into the proper state of mind concerning the length of the war, which was, in effect, that "We are not in for a short spurt, but for a long war."

Original belief in an early conclusion to hostilities had, he said, been succeeded by a hard, set determination to see the task through to a successful conclusion.

The record of the Canadian Division already has been woven into the fabric of British history, the colonial under-secretary said, and was known so intimately that there was no need to speak of it in public.

Gen. Carleton Jones described the hospital maintained by the association as one of the best and most complete in England.

Frozen Meat Trade

Imports of frozen mutton during the year 1915 into Great Britain amount to 6,463,368 carcasses, and show a decrease of 283,433 carcasses, or 4.2 per cent., on the 1914 total of 6,746,801 carcasses, which, it may be recalled, marked a decrease of 8.9 per cent. compared with the total of 7,377,454 carcasses received in 1913. Australia and New Zealand increased their shipments by 91,730 and 213,583 carcasses respectively, and the lower gross total in 1915 is due to a heavy drop of 591,403 carcasses from South America, equal to 28.9 per cent. of the 2,041,929 carcasses imported thence in 1914.

Uruguay and Patagonia together sent 136,324 carcasses more, but shipments from Argentina fell off to the extent of 727,727 carcasses, or nearly fifty per cent.

Pat Murphy, a contractor, became rich and prosperous, and bought an expensive automobile. So Mrs. Murphy invited Mrs. O'Hara for a ride in it.

"Whatever you do, Mrs. O'Hara, don't talk to the shoofar; not a single whisper to him, for it'll take his mind off what he's doing."

They started out at a rapid clip. The chauffeur zipped around one corner and then around another; at times the car would be on two wheels. Finally Mrs. O'Hara touched the chauffeur on the back and said, apologetically:

"Mr. Shoofar, I beg your pardon. I was told not to speak to you at all, but Mrs. Murphy ain't been in the car for the last ten minutes."

"I want to see some canes," said Swanker to the shop proprietor, "and I'm in a hurry."

"Yes, sir, very good, sir," responded the shopman, in a flutter. "Here, Williams (to his assistant) show the young gentleman some hurricanases."

TO FRANCE

(This striking poem is by a gifted Canadian, at present on the Canadian Pacific Railway's publicity staff at Calgary, Alberta. He is the author of several volumes of fiction and verse).

We little know thee, France; we thought—
And God forgive us that our thought was sin—
We thought thee fair without, and false within,
And we did not seek to know thee as we ought.

We knew the face thou turnest tourist-ward,
The painted face, the sensuous design;
We held thy virtue subtle as thy wine;
As cheap and subtle; neighbor, we have erred.

For thou hadst poured thy life in every mould
And we had found the mould of our desire;
We warmed our marrow at thy Latin fire,
And found it hot, for we were Saxon-cold.

Forgive us, France; we passed the lie along;
"A thoughtless people, frivolous and gay;"
And now we know thee; we can only say
Forgive us, France; we sinned; we did thee wrong.

How well thy sons have risen to thy need,
No art can picture on the printed page;
But hoary Time shall beckon, age to age,
The deeds of France, for France is great indeed.

And that black lust that would thy virtue rape
And set a ransom on thy bruised head,
Its spawnings rot among the countless dead,
And all its land is wrapped in tears and crepe.

And you have suffered; who shall count the toll?
Thy cup of grief shall silently endure;
But thy great spirit riseth white and pure,
For France is still a nation and a soul!

—Robert J. C. Stead.

Unattached Officers May Become Privates

Opportunity to Officers Without Command to Prove Their Loyalty

Unattached officers with no prospect of attachment, will have an opportunity for service. This opportunity may lower their pride, but will prove their loyalty. In effect, a regulation has been passed by commanders of the various divisions asking unattached officers to enlist as privates. Special consideration will be extended, and they will be promoted to non-coms. at the earliest opportunity. They may even regain their rank in time.

The problem of the unattached officers has been a thorn in the side of military progress since the early months after the outbreak of the war. It is also the greatest barrier to recruiting. The commanders of the various units in the third division will shortly receive a letter from headquarters asking that the above procedure be adopted.

Throughout Canada in every city and small town there are countless officers who have no prospect of becoming affiliated with any regiments. Winnipeg is seething with young subalterns. Toronto is howling protests daily to the militia authorities. Toronto is the best recruiting ground in the Dominion at that. Ottawa is fully alive to the ridiculousness of the condition, though the burden of the unattached is borne more by Kingston, the third division headquarters.

Lt.-Col. McLean of the 207th, who is in Montreal, was one of the first to place the young officer on the taboo list. There are a few young subs in the 207th. Their physical fitness, athletic prowess and general excellence, however, merited their attachment. The majority are old experienced officers. In fact there are as many returned war veterans in this battalion both officers and privates.

The shortage of experienced officers is being felt largely by the batteries in the course of instruction. Moulding artillery officers is a long and arduous process. It has been found that many inexperienced officers have to be attached because they are the only ones eligible.

In asking officers to voluntarily reduce themselves in rank the authorities are simply giving the boys a chance to prove their loyalty.

Construction is under way of a twelve passenger hydro-aeroplane, which a Tacoma company purposes operating between Tacoma and Seattle. The wings are 100 feet from tip to tip. The car will carry ten passengers and two pilots and will be driven by two 120 horsepower engines.

Algy—I'd like awfully to know whether she will marry me or not.
Reggie—Why don't you ask her, d-d boy?

Algy—By Jove! that's a good idea; I will. What a head you have, old man!

Uncle Sam's Shells

Allies Not Dependent on U.S. For Supplies of Explosives

Despite the fact that the United States is daily sending two million dollars worth of war materials across the Atlantic, that country's contribution to the munition supplies of the allies is but "a drop in the bucket." Some time ago a semi-official statement was made to the effect that the United States furnished less than 2 per cent. Since then other estimates have been made which place the figure at nearly 5 per cent. Even accepting the latter figure as the correct one, it is evident that the contributions made by the United States are a very, very small proportion of the total number of shells being shipped to the front.

We have generally been led to believe that the Krupp factory at Essen was the largest munition plant in the world. Today the steel works alone of Sheffield are infinitely greater than the whole of the Krupp plant. Already upwards of twenty-five million dollars have been spent in new munition plants in Sheffield, and with the additions now under way, fifty million dollars worth of new plants will shortly be turning out explosives from this one city. Upwards of 12,000 men are employed in shell making in that city, while a number equally large is engaged in the manufacture of cannon.

Today Lloyd George has nearly 3,000 plants engaged in the manufacture of munitions, employing nearly 1,000,000 men and women. In addition to these plants, under direct government supervision, there are many other private factories engaged in the manufacture of shells and other war materials.

Canada has hundreds of factories doing their bit, while Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and even India are all shipping shells to the Huns via France and Flanders.

France is probably more thoroughly organized than is Great Britain and is turning out millions of shells; Russia has taken over plants very much as Lloyd George did in England, while the whole of Japan has been turned into a workshop for the production of shells and other munitions for Russia. When to these countries was added the output of Italy and whatever Belgium may be able to do, the conclusion reached is that while the supplies from the United States are very welcome, and will help in smothering the German guns, the allies are in no way dependent upon Uncle Sam for their supplies of high explosives.

British in Cameroon Are Badly Treated

Messrs. Breakley, Lees and Lord, of Manchester; Lergard Jameson, of Leeds; G. F. Oglesby, of Sheffield; C. Jamieson, of Nottingham, and Mr. and Mrs. Newport Wright, of Norfolk, who have had a baby son born to them during the period of being prisoners of war in Cameroon, have arrived at Plymouth from West Africa, says the Guardian. They were kept in close confinement from August, 1914, to January last, when they were relieved by the British force under Col. Haywood.

Geoffrey Stanton Wright, who was born in captivity, is the first English child to be born in Cameroon. His mother and father were separated for twelve months, and even when the prisoners of war were stationed only eight miles from the American Mission station, where baby Wright was born, the German governor, Zimmerman, would not allow Mrs. Wright to see her husband or send him food or luxuries such as she could get. The German official wrote that it was owing to "the brutality of the English to our married people" in the colony that permission was refused. Later he condescended to allow Mrs. Wright to provide certain food for her husband if she treated 30 others likewise. Naturally, she could not get supplies for all.

Mr. Jamieson, of Leeds, and Mr. Wright were compelled to live for nearly a year in a building that had formerly been used for pigs. Mr. and Mrs. Wright were taken to Ayos Hohe, a prison camp, which had previously been used to isolate patients with sleeping sickness. The camp was unprovided with beds, blankets or cooking utensils. The principal food was native potatoes; occasionally there was tinned herring or canned beef, originally shipped for the native trade, but confiscated by the Germans. The Huns also seized all the moneys of the prisoners of war, but gave receipts in exchange for gold.

A month or so before her baby was born, Mrs. Wright was allowed to go to the American Mission station at Metet, but she had to give her parole. Afterwards she did not see her husband again until all were released.

Too Many Fixed Ideas

Our chief moral weakness in the conduct of the war has been the domination of fixed ideas and reluctance to shake them off. There has been a dead weight of inertia and prejudice against any bold departure from the normal and the customary. The government have been too subject to it and too fearful of opposition arising from it, for events have proved that it has never represented a formidable force of opinion. Whenever it has been faced it has melted away and been found to have no real backings in the mass of the nation. On the contrary, the real dissatisfaction has always been with inaction. Decisive and vigorous action has always been welcomed and received with general approval.—London Times.

The Value of Cold Storage

A Comprehensive Booklet Issued Dealing With This Subject

Cold storage promises as the years pass to have a greater and greater effect on the cost of living. Not only storekeepers and hotelkeepers, but ordinary householders in increasing numbers are coming to recognize that the buying of food in quantities and preserving in cold storage means a satisfactory dividend on investment. Hence the general interest possessed by Bulletin 14, under the title of "The Cold Storage of Food Products," and written by J. A. Rudick, dairy and cold storage commissioner for the Dominion, and Jos. Burgess, cold storage inspector. Every person who makes use of a kitchen refrigerator, or places milk, butter, meats, fruit or vegetables in a cool cellar, puts into practice the principles which underlie the operation of the most up-to-date cold storage warehouse and follows in some particulars the methods described in this comprehensive and informative publication. An example of the benefits derived from the system is furnished in the suggestion that if it were not for the cold storage facilities which are now available the price of eggs would, for lack of an immediate market, go so low during the laying period of the spring and early summer that production would be seriously discouraged, while the scarcity that would result during the season of non-supply would boost prices for all kinds of eggs to such an extent as to make them prohibitive for the majority of the people. Eggs are but one of the articles of food the price of which is regulated, and to some extent standardized, by cold storage. Dairy products, meat, fish and fruit can all be so kept and preserved if the treatment set out in this bulletin, which can be had for the mere effort of application to the publications branch, department of agriculture, Ottawa, be followed. It outlines all the methods and processes that are pursued in the handling, storing, shipping and preservation of such perishable articles as apples, butter, cheese, vegetables, eggs, fish, game, lard, meat, milk and poultry, the necessary temperature being given in each instance and also in the care of furs and woollens.

About Pacifists

What Would Have Happened If Heroes Had Been Against War

If the great heroes of the past had all been pacifists.

There would have been no William of Orange to resist the Duke of Alva, and the Spanish Inquisition would have been established in full power throughout all western Europe from the Mediterranean to the Baltic.

There would have been no Oliver Cromwell to resist the despotic rule of the Stuarts, and England would have become a second Spain.

There would have been no French Revolution, and the France of the Bourbons as Young described it in his travels and as Dickens portrayed it in "The Tale of Two Cities," would be in all essentials the France of today.

There would have been no George Washington, no American Revolution, no Declaration of Independence, and on this western continent no republic "conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal."

Happily for the human race, the spirit which seems to animate a portion of our present congress did not animate their Dutch, English, French and American ancestors.—New York Outlook.

Lord Fisher's Prediction

In 1908 Lord Fisher wrote in his daughter's birthday book that Germany would be at war with England in 1914, and that Jellicoe would be the Nelson of the fleet. He justified his prophecy at the time by saying that by 1914 the Kiel Canal would be enlarged, the German fleet greatly strengthened and the financial burden in Germany so great that it must mean war or diminished armaments.—London Chronicle.

One of the Strange Paradoxes

One "savage" and "uncivilized" Eskimo chief inside the Arctic Circle subscribes two dollars to feed the wretched populace being starved to death by the "cultured" German conqueror. One of the little paradoxes of the year of our Lord 1916.—Montreal Star.

Reduction of Crime in Britain

A reduction in the prison estimates of the British Isles for the coming year of \$500,000, or about 12 per cent., and the closing in whole or in part of a score of prisons, are some of the visible evidences of the reduction of crime owing to the war, according to the report of the commissioners of prisons.

Of the twenty prisons closed or in progress of being closed, eleven have been closed entirely, all being situated in towns of moderate size, like Chelmsford, Hereford, Stafford, St. Albans, etc.

The biggest drop in crime was noticed in the year ending March, 1915, when the percentage was 281 per 100,000 population.

The fiscal year now drawing to a close is expected to show still further decrease in crime, the report says.

Soft corns are difficult to eradicate, but Holloway's Corn Cure will draw them out painlessly.

To Canadians of German Descent

[The following letter has been copied from the Chronicle Telegraph of Waterloo, Ont.]

EDITOR OF THE TELEGRAPH:

DEAR SIR:—As a German, I would like to say a few words through your paper to the German people of our Dominion. Now, I have no doubt that there may have been many times when you, as a German, think that your feelings have been hurt, perhaps by some remarks which have been made, either through the press or by some one you have heard express their feelings of contempt against the Germans. But when we stop to think of the awful deeds which the German soldiers have committed against the women and children of Belgium, and of their unrighteous methods of fighting, and also in murdering innocent people with zeppelins and submarines, they have violated every international law and decency, we cannot expect anything else. Is it not human nature to speak out against such diabolical crimes, and we as a German people ought to overlook and forbear with those who, in a passion, might say something against the German people, and yet not have any reference to the Germans in this country. We, as a German people, have always been respected until this war commenced. Now there has been a bitter feeling created in the hearts of some against the Germans and which I expect will take a long time to die out again. All of which we can blame the German army for their crimes committed by order of the Kaiser.

But let us, as a German people, so conduct ourselves that few may still in spite of what Germany may do, retain the respect and good will of those with whom we may come in contact.

Now, I would like to say a few words to the pro Germans. If there should be any that should happen to read this. It is hard to understand why or how the people of German descent living in Canada or anywhere else under the British flag and pro-

tection, can be in favor of or have any sympathy with Germany in this war, and I fancy in most cases it is due to ignorance of the causes that brought this war. The murder of Archduke Franz Ferdinand of Austria at Sarajevo by the Serbians could easily have been settled had not Germany interfered. Germany saw in this her chance to provoke war, for which she had been preparing for the last forty years and she had also sent out her spies to spy and find out the condition that the rest of the nations were in, so far as being prepared for war, and she did not want to miss the chance to become a world power. Germany has laid the blame for this war on England. Now, sir, my friend, did not Germany sign a treaty to protect Belgium and she was the first party to break that treaty and make light of it, and was not England in honor bound to protect Belgium, after signing a treaty that she would. Now, the fact that England was unprepared, ought to be conclusive evidence that she did not seek war with Germany. Why was Germany making such great preparation when no nation was seeking a quarrel with her? Now just take a little time and divert your mind of all prejudice. You have enjoyed the blessings of living under the Kaiser's rule, which would you prefer? No one dares to molest you as long as you behave yourself and if you are willing to work. You can always make a good livelihood and are not overburdened with taxation. Now, is it honorable on your part to defend Germany in her actions in this war? In her crimes against women and children, and in her unholy methods of warfare? We have an empire to be proud of. It is the best under the sun, and I am proud to belong to the British nation, a nation that has always stood for right and true liberty and will not stand to see the weak crushed by a stronger power. Now my friend, England is not fighting against the Germans as a German people, but to break down that ungodly militarism which has honeycombed the German nation, and I think when this war is over, that even the German people in Germany will thank England for the day when they regain their true liberty which they cannot get as long as they are ruled by the Kaiser. Now, my friend, just take a calm view of the situation in your quiet moments, and make a

quiet study of this question and let your better self speak to you, and I am sure you will come to the conclusion that Germany is in the wrong.

Yours truly,
F. C. LIERSCH

Attwood, March 21.

Good News

ROCHESTER, MINN., MAY 28, 1916
EDITOR DIDSBURY PIONEER

DEAR SIR:—Will you let me have space in your valuable paper to write you and my many friends in Didsbury and vicinity.

We arrived here about May 15th, at 12 a m., and went to the clinic. It took five days to complete Mrs. Levagood's examination. We were recommended to go to the hospital on Monday but she took cold on Sunday and we did not get to the hospital until the 26th, and she was successfully operated on on the 27th. She is feeling a little sore today but is doing as well as can be expected.

There are people here from all over the world, from Alaska, Belgium, Ireland, Spain, and South America and hundreds that are boarding at private houses and going to the hospital for treatment. These are patients that have been discharged from the hospital and are not able to go home.

This puts me in mind of where we read in the good book that the afflicted came to Christ for relief, they came on stretchers, crutches, wheel chairs and some led by one attendant, some by two attendants.

This is a beautiful city of 10 000 inhabitants.

Yours truly,
I. H. LEVAGOOD,
110, W 6th St.

Notice To Contractors

Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock noon of June 15th, 1916, for the erection of an addition and certain alterations to Springside school No 648 situated on the N. W. 1/4 33 31 2 5.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Pioneer office, Didsbury, or at the office of the Secretary-treasurer.

A certified cheque equal to 10% of amount of tender to accompany tender, or in lieu of cheque, an approved bond, equal to 15% of amount of tender may be accepted.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

A. McNAUGHTON, Sec.-Treas.,
Didsbury

Buy a Cistern!

It's a shame to let all this soft rain water go to waste.

You can save it to lighten your burdens on BLUE MONDAY by installing one of our Metal Cisterns

All sizes and prices, but only one quality. If your cellar door will not admit the size you want, we will set the cistern up in your cellar.

A few sizes and prices:

30 ins. wide, 6 ft. high,
7 bbls. - - - - - \$26.45
30 ins. wide, 7 ft. high
10 bbls. - - - - - \$33.45
48 ins. wide, 6 ft. high,
18 bbls. - - - - - \$48.50

Prices on any size furnished on application. A SPECIAL DISCOUNT of 10% on the above prices to Didsbury Customers.

All our cisterns are strongly made of heavy, rust-proof galvanized steel, and are fitted with lid, overflow pipe, and tap.

BUY A GOOD CISTERN

WE MAKE THEM

Alberta Metal Culvert & Tank Company
DIDSBURY - - - ALBERTA

WAIT AND SEE

Dr. M. Mecklenburg

THE OLD RELIABLE

GRADUATE OPTICIAN

32 years experience 12 years in Alberta

will again be at the Rosebud Hotel, in

Didsbury, on Wednesday, July 5th

Olds, on Thursday, July 6th

Calgary office
phone M1121

Edmonton Office, Williamson
Building. Phone 5225

Make your headquarters at my office during Exhibition time

Pineapple Week

PRESERVE YOUR PINEAPPLES NOW

Extra Special Price on Preserving Pines for the balance of this week **\$1.75**
Large, ripe pineapples at, per dozen

Our stock of New Fruit and Vegetables is fresh daily including Strawberries, Bananas, Lemons, Lettuce, Radishes, Cauliflower and Rhubarb

EXTRA SPECIAL--SWEET ORANGES, PER DOZEN 25c

Maple Syrup, quart cans, each	25c
Maple Syrup, 1/2 gallon cans, each	45c
Gallon Tins of Peaches, in heavy syrup, each	55c
Pink Salmon, in 1 lb. tins, 9 for	\$1.00
Corned Beef, in 1 lb. tins, each	20c

Smoked Meats, Bologna, Weiners and Pork Sausage in stock, at lowest prices

We can fill all your requirements in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes
at prices that will interest you

WILLIAMS & LITTLE, - Didsbury

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Does not contain Alum

FASHIONS AND FANCIES

MAN, mere man, exclaims against the present extravagance in dress—extravagance from the man's point of view. In the same breath he is loud in his praises of the charmingly dainty and simple—simple from the man's point of view—tea gowns, negligees and matinees that are so becoming and effective.

Tea gowns are every whit as expensive and intricate in design as ball gowns, which, in fact, they often resemble most



White Lace Gown

closely, but there are many grades and styles, while under the name of tea gown is included the elaborate negligee of lace chiffon or lingerie, one of the most fascinating and effective gowns that is included in the fashionable wardrobe. In older days this garment would have been considered in the light of a "wrapper," and consequently suitable only for wear in the bedroom. Times have changed most materially in all matters pertaining to dress, and the present styles are all more or less, principally more, on the negligee order, so that these gowns seem quite in order for afternoon and evening wear in one's own home. They are the expression of a luxurious taste, a love for the beautiful in materials as well as workmanship, and while they can be copied in much less costly fabrics and at a third of the original price asked, or, to speak more correctly, demanded, for the original models, are not to be included in any strictly economical point of view as regards a trousseau. At the same time it is certain that any and all tea gowns and negligee garments save the expensive afternoon and evening gowns immensely, for constant daily home wear is always hard on any gown.

The amount of embroidery and the price of the material generally determines the cost of the negligee tea gown, but of course there are the absolutely plain models for which the price is given on account of the perfection of design and line, the creation of some trained expert who understands how to make an apparently shapeless woman produce an effect of slenderness and grace.

White is the favorite color, but this year it is considered smart to have a colored lining or some color introduced in the embroidery of trimming; this may be only in the girdle, which plays such an important part in woman's dress to-day, but the note is sufficiently strong to be most distinctive, the girdle, so called, being a wide band that is placed above the natural waist line and from which the material of the gown hangs straight. The wide bands of jewelled passementerie are well adapted to this purpose, and the designs are in endless variety. The color scheme is often charming. A gown of sheer white net, a voile over a pale pink, a mauve lining, will have a girdle of gold passementerie with amethysts, the coloring of the stones blending with the color of the lining. An all-white gown with silver and turquoise passementerie is another variation that is most effective and dainty. Then if a deeper note of color is desired the pale pink, mauve or blue voile de sole is used and the band is of gold or silver. White lace gowns are most effective, and the open mesh lace is extremely fashionable at the moment.

It is combined with silk voile or chiffon in a most clever manner, so that at first glance it is almost impossible to tell that it is not all in one piece. To add to the expense and also to the coloring, embroidery over the lace is in fashion; his embroidery is in color worked in silk and in elaborate pen design. It is not necessary in any way to the finish and it is novel and rather striking.

The loose coat style is best suited to these embroidered effects, the embroidery being around the bottom of the coat and on the fronts, the gown itself being trimmed with bands of lace. Two and even three, kinds of lace are often used together combined with the voile, chiffon or net, and the combination works out well in almost every instance; the heavier lace in bands is also combined with a much lighter all over lace, and this also works out well. Sleeves are most carefully considered in all smart tea gowns and negligees, and the long floating sleeve is most graceful and becoming. The sleeve that falls apart at the shoulder, leaving the entire arm without drapery, is modified by the transparent lace or net close fitting under-sleeve that reaches below the elbow, but the classic robes so fashionable at present have the sleeve shaped so that these same folds across the top present the too-unveiled appearance, becoming only a wonderfully perfect arm such as few women are blessed with.

The arrangement of trimming in the lace and net coats as a band of lace that goes across the shoulders and down the back of the sleeves to where they end, well below the



Back of Embroidered White Lace Tea Gown

elbow, the sleeves loose and wide. This carries out the fashionable sloping shoulder line, which is apparently demanded at the present moment and which is either most becoming or quite the contrary. A fold of satin or silk finishes this style of sleeve, and if there is any color in lining or girdle the fold is of that color, otherwise it is white.

HOW A LEAK WAS STOPPED

The most striking method ever devised to stop a vessel's leak was that which originated in the fertile brain of a Norwegian master of a bark flying the Norwegian flag.

This vessel, the Flora, bound for Cape Town, experienced such terrific weather in the Bay of Biscay that she was obliged to lie to for six days. In the buffeting that the bark received she sprang a leak and began to take in water at the rate of six inches an hour. All hands were kept at the pumps day and night without intermission. As the gale abated, the bark drove before it into calmer seas.

The captain found that the leak was getting worse, so he set his brains to work. He constructed a great water-proof canvas bag, sixteen feet long, six feet in circumference, and two feet in diameter. This he kept distended by means of hoops. A window of glass was let into the side, five feet from the bottom. The captain stepped into this bag and by means of tackle was drawn under the water so that he could see the leak. The other end of the bag being open and above water, he had plenty of air and could communicate with his men. Two sleeves had been made in the bag, and were tied tightly about his wrists, so that he could work freely.

In this way, observing the leak through the inserted window, the captain worked steadily while the ship was hove to. The vessel rolled in a heavy swell, and sometimes the master found himself from seven to ten feet below the surface. At one time the chafing of his feet against the vessel's side wore a hole in the bag and the water entered and covered him. But he was drawn up in good time, the bag was repaired, the work continued, and the leak stopped.

TOLD BY PRINCE ALEXANDER

Prince Alexander George of Teck usually has a store of good stories to tell. One of the best of these relates to when he was stationed at Aldershot a few years ago.

A friend of his—also an officer in the garrison—had been out motoring one day and had had the misfortune to kill a dog. He got down to see the extent of the damage, when the owner of the animal approached with a gun over his shoulder. He was not unnaturally very wrathful over the slaughter of his pet and scorned the motorist's offer of a sovereign in full settlement. He pointed out that it was a valuable dog, and that, in addition, his day's shooting had been utterly spoiled.

Ultimately the matter was compromised for three pounds. When the motorist had time to think it over, it dawned upon him that he had been "done," and that, since it was not the shooting season, the man's sport could hardly have been spoiled. Therefore, he placed the matter in the hands of his solicitors, who managed to trace the man and demanded the return of the three pounds, pointing out that the money had been obtained under false pretences, since his day's shooting could not have been spoiled.

The man was emphatic in his reply. His day's shooting had been spoiled since, as he was careful to explain, "he was just on his way to shoot the dog when the accident took place!"

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents

Obstinate Open Sores are Healed by Zam-Buk

For sores which defy all ordinary remedies, Zam-Buk should be tried. Old wounds, varicose ulcers, cold cracks, blood-poisoning and chronic skin diseases cannot resist the healing influence of this great herbal balm.

Miss Alma Bourque, of Notre Dame, Kent Co., N.B., gives the following account of what Zam-Buk did for her after various other ointments and salves had failed. She writes:

"For months I suffered with a running sore on my leg. I tried several ointments and salves, but none of them could bring about a cure. The sore would just heal over and then break out again. I read in a newspaper, one day, of the good Zam-Buk had done, and so I determined to try and see what this balm would do for me. I also purchased some Zam-Buk Soap."

"I washed the sore night and morning with the soap, and then applied the balm. I continued with this treatment, and after using Zam-Buk for a few weeks the sore was completely healed. I have recommended Zam-Buk to one or two of my friends for sores, and in their cases it has been equally effective."

All druggists and stores sell Zam-Buk at 50c. box or may be had post free from Zam-Buk Co., for price. It is a sure cure for piles, inflamed places, cuts, burns, scalds, chapped hands, ulcers, eczema, scap sores, and all similar diseases and injuries. Refuse harmful imitations.



Send for free sample to Dept. R.P., National Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver.

Stop after dinner—discontinue indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. Wood

MATHIEU'S SYRUP

of Tar and Cod Liver Oil

This famous remedy is made of two curative agents of proved efficacy in diseases of the throat and lungs.

Booth Tar directly relieves a cough or cold, and at once begins to heal the delicate passages; Cod Liver Oil strengthens and builds up the system. These two ingredients are scientifically combined in the pleasant tasting Mathieu's Syrup.

Mathieu's Syrup does not merely suppress the symptoms of disease, it removes their cause. It not only relieves—it cures.

When feverish take Mathieu's Nervine Powders as well as the Syrup—25 cents a package, containing 15 powders.

J. L. MATHIEU CO., Proprietors, QUEBEC, CANADA

Western Distributors

FOLEY BROS., LARSON & CO.

Winnipeg, Edmonton, Vancouver and Saskatoon



Here's an Overall You Can Rely On

To give you first-class service. If it fails to do this, take it back to your dealer, and he will replace it with a perfect garment. That shows the confidence the makers have in

KING OF THE ROAD OVERALLS "The Better Kind"

Only the best procurable materials are used in their manufacture. And the two insets will show how the buttons are put on to stay and the method of double-stitching used on all K. of R. garments.

You'll have NO RIPS—NO TEARS—NO BUTTON TROUBLES if you wear the K. of R. overalls.

Write us direct if your dealer doesn't keep them.

No. 188—one of the most popular and serviceable. Remember the number for next time.

R. J. Whitla & Co., Ltd.

Wholesale Distributors, Winnipeg

The Need For Cleaner Seed

At Terminal Elevators at Port Arthur and Fort William, in a Year 100,000 Tons Were Deducted

The need for careful cleaning of seed grain is apparent when it is stated that in one year the amount of dockage for weeds at the terminal elevators at Port Arthur and Fort William amounted to 100,000 tons.

Needless to say, the farmer paid the cost of harvesting this crop of weeds, the cost of threshing it, the cost of additional binder twine to hold it in sheaf along with the good grain, the cost of hauling it to the elevator, and the cost of railway transportation, to say nothing of the loss incurred by the amount of moisture and plant food of which they robbed the growing grain and the cost of additional cultivation entailed the following year.

In a recent speech Hon. W. R. Motherwell quoted the annual loss in Saskatchewan due to weeds as \$25,000,000. "When the farmers stop to realize the loss of moisture with the consequent loss of crop, due to the growth of noxious weeds, and that the aggregate loss in Saskatchewan is at least \$25,000,000 per annum," said the provincial minister of agriculture, "it is hoped and believed that more attention will be paid to this serious inroad into our annual profits with the view of reducing this ever growing menace to the possible minimum."

An Ottawa government report dealing with the 100,000 tons of weed seed docked at the lake terminal elevators during 1913 says: "The transport charges on this material from the western grain fields to the lake front were estimated at \$650,000. Most of the screenings from the terminal elevators have been exported to the United States, where they have been re-cleaned and used in various forms for the feeding of live stock. It was further shown that the feeding stuffs manufactured from screenings not properly re-cleaned sometimes contain thousands of vital noxious weed seeds per lb. it is especially desirable to screen out the finer black seeds by means of a one-fourteenth inch perforated zinc screen.

"These small black seeds are not only useless as feed, but are expensive adulterants and their admixture in any considerable quantity makes the feed unpalatable for all kinds of stock. Such material should never be fed, as it is liable to introduce weeds entailing the loss of thousands of dollars. The conclusion is that more attention to the cleaning of grain as it is threshed will save the cost of transporting the screenings to the terminal elevators and will leave the grower in possession of much valuable feed, which, if he does not need for his own use, will find ready sale among live stock men.

"In connection with this subject, the following communication has been received from our crop reporting correspondent, Mr. F. J. Bonner, of Ladstock, Saskatchewan: "I read your pamphlet on grain screenings and particulars on dockage for weed seeds. One hundred thousand tons seems an immense weight to be hauled to the terminal elevators at a loss, but so long as the farmers go on cultivating more land than they can attend to properly, the same thing will continue, especially while prices keep high. There is a very large quantity of weed seeds in the grain this year, as the newspapers were urging the farmers to put in all the crops they possibly could, and the hurry of threshing this year with all the grain almost in the stock has prevented it being well cleaned by the machines, especially when damp, as the weed seeds will not blow out.

"The enormous amount of seeds you mention in some samples leaves one wondering how there is any good seed left. Many farmers carelessly sow grain uncleaned, or only just run it once through an old useless fanner; if they would take the trouble to clean the grain and above all plow the land properly and bury the weed plants, the 100,000 tons you mention would soon dwindle, and in no other way can this be done. On small areas, cattle turned on the stubble will clean off a great quantity of weeds, but in large areas cut in the west none are kept."

An Echo From Mons

The testimony of a nurse who had been brought into contact with one of the soldiers from the battle of Mons was alluded to recently by a preacher in a suburban pulpit. In the course of her ministrations to her patient, said the speaker, she mentioned the name of the Almighty, adding, as an afterthought, "but perhaps, like some of the other men, you don't believe in God?"

"I used not to do so," was the quiet reply, "but Mons changed all that," and the nurse felt, as she listened to the plain, unvarnished words of the young fellow, how intensely he felt the reality of his experience. He and some other men were in a chalet and they knew that the German cavalry were approaching. Suddenly he looked up, attracted by the bright light around the edge of the pit, and saw distinctly the groups of guardian angels. The horses of the enemy saw them, too, and turned round, refused to advance, and ultimately rushed back beyond the control of their riders. This lull gave "the boys" a chance of escape; and, added the soldier earnestly, "I wasn't the only one that saw them, Sister, and I don't think any of us can feel just the same after."—Nursing Mirror.

Von Tirpitz Retirement

Retirement of German Naval Officer One of the Sensations of the War

The passing of Grand Admiral Alfred von Tirpitz, Tirpitz the Eternal, as he was called, must be one of the sensations of the war in Germany. The emperor's personal influence was once solicited in behalf of a young officer who von Tirpitz had disciplined. "You'll have to get along with him as well as you can," said the unsympathetic emperor, "that's what I have to do." The story illustrates the importance of the grand admiral as a factor in the imperial policy no less than the masterful temper of the man. He it was who created and maintained the modern navy of Germany, not William II. To the man in the street von Tirpitz is known chiefly as the organizer of "submarine warfare," the advocate of "frightfulness" on the sea. The notoriety has given him a bad name, which doubtless he richly deserves.

To those who are familiar with his remarkable career, the retirement of von Tirpitz is the fall of a mighty pillar of the empire. He has been as great in naval affairs as Bismarck was in diplomacy. When the duel in dreadnought building with England began the German people were not interested in the navy. It was necessary for the admiral to educate them, which he did with a publicity bureau the like of which has never been known in any other country. But that was only half the battle. To get the Reichstag to adopt a naval programme that contemplated rivalry with England was an almost superhuman task, and then there was the voting of appropriations in lean as well as fat years, with the army clamoring for increase and new equipment. The preamble to the naval law of 1900 declared that "Germany must have a fleet of such strength that a war even against the mightiest naval power would involve such risks as to threaten the supremacy of that power."—New York Sun.

Varieties of Alfalfa

Some Alfalfa Experiments Made in North Dakota

Twenty-two different kinds of alfalfa have been experimented with on the high plains of the western part of North Dakota. These included strains from Europe, Asia and South and North America. Parts of these experiments were conducted during the winter of 1906-7, one of the severest the western States has ever experienced.

In spite of the persistently low temperature of the winter, some alfalfa lived through on all plots, including even the very tender Peruvian variety, which killed out badly that winter as far south as the Panhandle of Texas, and again during the mild winter of 1908-9 as far south as Stockton, Kansas. This extraordinary result in Dakota was due to the character of the weather. Autumn drought and the gradual approach of cold weather hardened the tissues of the plants, enforcing gradual and perfect dormancy. A protective covering of snow came in December and remained until nearly the end of March. To these factors and the gradual return of spring was due the fact that a percentage of all strains came safely through the winter.

The important point, however, is that Grimm alfalfa and two Turkestan strains sustained no loss whatever. There can be little doubt that Grimm and the Ontario variegated originally came from the same source, near the borders of Germany and Russia, and are, in fact, identical in origin. They are both alike hardy and suited to Ontario conditions.—Toronto Globe.

Because of a misquotation, a characteristic story of one of the greatest men Canada ever had, has been recalled to memory. The misquotation made Sir John Macdonald say, "I want friends to stand by me when I am wrong or mistaken; anybody will stand by you when you are on the top wave of success." That is too much like a cry for help to be the language of Sir John. Here is the whole story: A new member of parliament, desirous of impressing the Dominion maker with his virtue and his importance, said: "I will stand by you, sir, when you are right." "Oh," replied the premier, "the Grits will do that; what I want is a man who will stand by me when I am wrong." Sir John was just human enough to be wrong at times, and honest enough to admit it. But he objected to the judgment of the self-righteous.—Christian Science Monitor.

A spendthrift is a person who saves his money for a rainy day, and then prays for rain.

The Dutch people occupy a country which contains 12,630 square miles—little more than one-tenth of the size of Great Britain and Ireland, the population being just over 6,000,000. Holland is not only flat, it is hollow. Hence its name—"Hollowland." Along the canals the meadows are 10 feet or 12 feet, sometimes more, beneath the waterline. By the sea, at high tide, there may be a difference in the level of the soil and of the ocean of quite twenty-five feet or more.

Slim Summer Hotel Boarder—I couldn't sleep last night for the cold. How did you make out?

Fat Summer Hotel Boarder—Fine and dandy. We put the railroad ticket and the hotel folder on the bed and then covered everything up with the proprietor's bill.

The Foreigner And Prohibition

Foreigners in the West Are Opposed to the Liquor Traffic

The attitude of the foreigners of Saskatchewan and Manitoba towards prohibition will be welcome news to many of your readers.

Rev. R. G. Scott of Saskatchewan tells us that when all the bars had been closed, the government opened twenty-three liquor stores for those who thought they could not do without alcohol. Provision had been made that these stores could be closed or others opened, according to the wish of the people, at the municipal elections in November. The entire province had been divided into liquor districts. Voting took place in seven districts, in three of which liquor stores had already been established, and in four other districts an attempt was made to open new stores. In every district the result was decisively in favor of total abstinence. In the three districts where government stores had been in operation, they were all wiped out by a vote of about two and a half to one. In the four districts where an effort was being made to open stores all the attempts failed by a vote of about the same relative proportions.

Particular interest had been attached to our district, as the population was largely foreign. The presence of large colonies of Galicians, French, Germans and Hungarians was thought to be a strong force to overcome. These people had always been accustomed to use liquor whenever they had the opportunity. Every wedding and every holiday was celebrated with plenty of liquor. Few were abstainers and none too poor to procure it. There was almost no organization, so that what temperance work was done, was in most cases by individuals, but the result was very encouraging.

A foreigner told me that he had always been a drinker and that if a vote had been taken when the bars were first closed there would have been many liquor stores open. However, he thought the people had found out in four months that they got along very well without it and had more money than they ever had before. He said that few wanted the stores opened now.

A young Frenchman who has a family and is a good worker, said to me: "The bar got me a good many times. I spent a lot of money and lost a lot of time. I am glad the bar is gone and we don't want the thing back again." In the rural municipality of Fish Creek where the population is almost entirely Galician, it was thought the people would vote strongly for a liquor store, but it went dry by more than two to one. Wakaw village, where we have a very mixed population, went dry by 47 to 16. What has been done in such a district can surely be done in any place in Canada.

Coming to Manitoba, we find the foreigners quite as hostile to the liquor traffic. In Winnipeg alone there were five Ruthenian, three Scandinavian, and three Icelandic papers that would not even print a liquor advertisement. Perhaps that will take some of the conceit out of us, and let us see that the foreigner has more brains than we gave him credit for. Let us wake up and press forward.—H. Arnot, M.C.P.S.

Elevator For Fish

To enable migratory fish to pass such barriers as waterfalls and dams when ascending a river to spawn, the Canadian commissioner of fisheries has developed an elevator which is apparently practicable. It has been placed in service at a 24-foot fall in the St. Croix river, N.B., and is operating successfully, according to advices.

In part, the device consists of a vertical shaft erected several feet from the falls. Guides, or walls, radiate from both sides of the structure to the opposite banks of the stream, so that fish are led to it. A cage in which the latter are trapped and carried to the top of the shaft, where they are automatically dumped into a sluiceway and discharged into the water on the upstream side of the barrier. It is hoisted by means of a counterpoise tank which is periodically filled with water from a supply reservoir surmounting the tower. The cage and tank are secured to the opposite ends of a cable that passes over pulleys at the top of the shaft.

The fish compartment is provided with two doors, one at each end. When it is at the bottom of the shaft beneath the water one of these gates is raised to permit fish to enter. On the other hand, an auxiliary door on the shaft lets down and prevents fish from swimming around to the back side of the guides or into the space normally occupied by the carrier, when the latter ascends.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

More Aid Wanted For Belgium

The Belgian relief committee at Ottawa is about to receive a further appeal for funds from Canada. Although the general appeal has secured one and a half millions, sterling, this is a million pounds below the sum required.

More than one million of the total received came from Australia and New Zealand. All money from Canada will be spent entirely in buying and supplying food to the distressed Belgian people.

Lord Robert Cecil has stated that the imperial government is satisfied with the manner in which the relief commission has carried on its work.

Movies and Their Mission

Educational Value of Moving Pictures Not Yet Properly Realized

What is the matter with the movies? Their course of development makes many shudder at the prediction that the dramatic performance of the future will be found too costly for any purpose except the making of films. The absence of the spoken word forces the necessity of exaggeration in many features. This is seen in the coarseness of the comedy presented. Grotesque buffoonery and violent horse-play predominate. The board of censors for the state of Pennsylvania finds that 20 per cent. of the films examined are of this class and present these objectionable features. The need of appealing to the child mind may also make for exaggerations that are stupid and weakly startling.

The juvenile audience is a new feature, and while it is considered from the amusement standpoint in some of the burlesque scenes, it is generally ignored, from a broad educational and moral standpoint, in the fervid melodramas. These make up 75 per cent. of the films examined by the Pennsylvania state board of censors, whose systematic classification is certainly enlightening. Lurid scenes of murder, arson, burglary, highway robbery, theft, assault, train wrecking, and other crimes of violence make up the bulk of what is presented for popular entertainment. Defectively balanced minds are moved not by the logic hid away in the impossible scenes, but by the law of suggestion working through them. The protest against censorship to a child standard or to an unbalanced mind standard is familiar, but the course of movie development is largely a response to the demands of the unbalanced and the child mind. The shock of wild exaggeration is needed to arouse excitement or hold a jaded interest.

The amazing growth of the movies imposes the necessity of another course of development toward general recognition. The five per cent. of films found normal and wholesome varied in their appeal, show that a start can be made toward better conditions. Public indifference and lack of discernment are largely due to the fact that to many the movie is still only a great curiosity. So great is the wonder at scenes being depicted at all that sufficient thought is not bestowed on their nature, lessons and influence. This attitude will soon pass, and a critical and discerning public will be found effectively supplementing and completing the work of official censorship.—Toronto Globe.

Soldiering in India

Cheerfully Fight Their Turkish Co-Religionists

"The Indians have not been fooled by the German propaganda, and India is the safest place in the world," is the message from Sultan Mohammed Aga Khan, spiritual head of the millions of Islamers Moslems, as direct descendant of Mohammed, and one of the most influential of Mohammedans whose territory to England has just been rewarded by a salute of 11 guns and the rank of first class chief of the Bombay presidency. His highness, recently interviewed in Paris, said:

"People attach overmuch importance to reports of Indian sedition which is really due to an insignificant handful of agitators. The country, as a whole, is contented, loyal and fully satisfied with English rule, the benefits of which it appreciates. The attempts by German gold to stir up religious ill-feeling among the Indian Moslems have been perfectly fruitless. My people cheerfully fight their Turkish co-religionists in the Mesopotamia or Gallipoli just as fellow Christians kill each other in France. Soldiering in India is a regular profession to which men are trained from childhood and is not a question of conscription or volunteers. It is absurd to suppose that professionals whose trade is war would hold back when business became brisk.

"But if the Germans tried to invade India they would be surprised by the reception, but I believe the whole scheme was a bluff. Moreover, Afghanistan, which is far less friendly to Great Britain's enemies than they imagine, would have proved an impassable barrier. Even against Egypt their proposed expedition was more a step to Turkish ambitions than a serious invasion. In Cairo, I am sure, the Turko-German plan was never organized with the thoroughness that generals apply to genuine efforts.

"Except at the time when the Emden cut the trade routes momentarily India has been almost untouched by the war, which people followed with interest, but with the utmost confidence in the allied victory. We know that the British always end by winning."

Average Value of Farm Lands

For the whole of Canada the average of farm land held for agricultural purposes, whether improved or unimproved, and including the value of dwelling houses, farms, stables and other farm buildings, is approximately \$39 per acre. Last year the average value was returned at \$38.41. By provinces the averages per acre range from \$22.48 in New Brunswick to about \$125 in British Columbia, the values for the other provinces being as follows: Prince Edward Island, \$37.64; Nova Scotia, \$28; Quebec, \$51.36; Ontario, \$52.49; Manitoba, \$30.36; Saskatchewan, \$24.20 and Alberta, \$23.15. In British Columbia the higher average is due to orcharding and fruit growing.—Census and Statistics Monthly, Ottawa.

Tame a Silk Worm And Reap Results

Possibilities of a Great Trade in the Last Foe Colony

In view of the progress of General Smuts' campaign in German East Africa, the last of the German colonies, attention is being given by British manufacturers and merchants to the economic possibilities of that colony. In particular, the president of the silk association has just directed attention to the wild silk of the Anaphe silk worm, and has suggested that when German East Africa changes hands this raw silk will afford a good opportunity for British silk manufacturers.

The Anaphe silk worm occurs, as a matter of fact, in many parts of East, West and South Africa, and samples of the silk from Uganda were examined some years ago at the Imperial institute, which introduced the product to the notice of leading silk manufacturers in this country.

At that time it was doubtful whether the price British manufacturers could offer would pay the cost of collection of the scattered nests of cocoons. The Imperial institute accordingly suggested that the government entomologist in Uganda should be asked to investigate the possibilities of "domesticating" the wild Anaphe and cultivating it in plantations of the trees on which it feeds, so as to reduce the cost. This has now been found quite practicable. A new and cheap raw material for the spun silk industry would be of such importance that it is to be hoped energy and capital will be forthcoming for the development of this industry in Uganda, whence a certain amount of the silk is already being exported, and also in other British African colonies.

Specimens of Uganda raw silk and yarns and fabrics manufactured from it can be seen in the public exhibition galleries of the Imperial institute, S.W.

Dangerous Guests

Brave Frenchman Who Was Executed by Germans For Assisting His Countrymen

In a general army order, General Joffre brings to the knowledge of France the heroic behavior of Camille Eugene Jacquet, a tradesman of Lille.

Condemned to capital punishment by the Germans and executed in the Lille Citadel on September 22, 1915, for having harbored, hidden, and given help to French soldiers and having helped them to escape, he died as a hero unbanded, crying "Vive la France! Vive la Republique!"

For months this middle-aged wine merchant, acting merely on the dictates of duty, devoted himself to establishing an "underground railway" for many officers and men who succeeded in hiding in cellars when Lille surrendered in October, 1914.

Day and night, M. Jacquet, according to the Matin, was aided by his daughter. For weeks he fed his dangerous guests, who, as occasion arose, were guided by a Belgian professional smuggler across Belgium and reached France via England.

Among the extraordinary exploits of this heroic man was the saving of a flight-lieutenant, who on March 11, with two other airmen, dropped bombs on the German wireless station at Lille. Two machines got back safely to their lines, but one was forced to come down at the gates of Lille. When German motor mitrailleurs reached the spot the machine was in flames, but no trace could be found of the airmen. A battalion of infantry searched the countryside for miles around without discovering him.

It was 5.30 p.m. when the airman was forced down, and in spite of the swarm of German patrols looking for him by 11 o'clock that night he was drinking tea at the Jacquet house.

For a fortnight the officer remained in the house, and on March 23 he started off, accompanied by Mlle. Jacquet and the Belgian smuggler, for the frontier. When leaving his guide the officer said: "I owe you a call, I hope to see you again soon."

True to his promise in less than a month, on April 22, he flew over Lille and dropped the following message: "Lieutenant—presents his respects to the commander of the German forces in Lille and regrets not having been able to make his acquaintance during his pleasant stay in the neighborhood."

The officer was accidentally killed in August last, but his constant flights over Lille and the story of his escape will make him live long in the memory of the townspeople.—London Times.

That Kuropatkin should now be restored to favor and entrusted with high and responsible commands means either that Russia is desperately in need of military talent or that Kuropatkin was a victim of bureaucratic persecution and injustice after the war with Japan. He is now to be put to the test again, but he will lead an army, not a mob, and his subordinates will be competent and zealous. There was never any doubt of Kuropatkin's theoretical knowledge of war, and in the Turkish campaign he had distinguished himself as Skobelev's chief of staff. In Turkestan and Samarkand he added to his reputation. At thirty-four he was a major-general and talked of as the successor of Skobelev. Kuropatkin was always a soldiers' general and popular with the regimental officers.—New York Sun.

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(Continued)

"I forgot," she said. "Of course, I ought to ask Paul's permission first."

"Didn't he give the things to you?"

"Yes. But I don't feel justified in sending them away without at least his knowledge."

"I don't see that you are under any obligation."

"In the case of things of such great value I do. Don't be impatient. He will be back in a very short time, and then I can ask him."

Lord Eastling followed her across the room impatiently.

"And do you suppose," said he irritably, "after our scene last night, that he would let me do anything I wanted to? No, he would refuse me out of pure cussedness. Come, give them to me. It's important that you should be free from the responsibility of looking after them till you come back."

"Indeed, I only wish I could. I hate jewellery. It is nothing but a responsibility and a worry to me. Just wait, and I'll get you the authorization you want."

"I can't wait," said he quickly. "Come, have I your permission to take them away?"

"Yes. You have mine. But you must have Paul's, too."

"Hang Paul!" ejaculated Lord Eastling, as, intent on securing the booty which he intended to carry off and submit for inspection to the detective, Redding, he burst open the door of the bedroom, and to Lady Ursula's great alarm and distress, carried off before her eyes the heavy dressing bag which was standing on the floor, half hidden by the curtain.

"Give me the key," said he abruptly.

And Lady Ursula, still frightened but by no means unwilling to get rid of the responsibility of the jewels, delivered it up to him.

Plunging his hand into the bag, he took out the cases containing the necklace, tiara, bracelets, rings, and other jewels which Paul had given to his bride; and bestowing an affectionate and mournful kiss upon his sister, disappeared with his booty, leaving Lady Ursula perplexed, curious, and not without suspicion that she was incurring the grave displeasure of her lord.

It seemed to her a very long time before Paul came back, and when he did come in, she thought, looking at him with the keen eyes of love, that there was some secret embarrassment under his charming manner of kissing her and asking her if she had been lonely by herself.

"No, Paul," she answered, "I've not been lonely, for I've had a visitor. Tom has been here."

Paul's arms, which were around her, relaxed their grasp.

He frowned.

"What! Hasn't he gone back yet?"

"He's going this afternoon."

"The sooner the better."

"Yes." She hesitated. "Paul, I hope you won't mind something that I did, that I let him do."

"What was that?"

"What was that?"

"You know the splendid presents you gave me, the jewellery, the tiara, and necklace, and all these things?"

Paul said nothing. He had grown suddenly pale and stiff, and he stood silent, hard, with his eyes sternly fixed upon her.

"He said I ought not to carry them about with me," she hurried on, troubled by the expression of his face. "That they ought to be locked up in the strong-room at Wintersand, with my mother's."

He was back beside her in two long strides, with his eyes blazing.

His fists were clenched, his jaw looked suddenly square and frightful.

"I—I let him take them back," faltered Lady Ursula.

"You did! You did! You let that

d-d whipper-snapper take those jewels away! You fool, you wretched fool, you've ruined me."

And raising his clenched fist, he struck her full on the chest, throwing her from him, so that, forced back against the sofa, she fell upon it violently.

CHAPTER VII.

Not a sound escaped from Lady Ursula's lips as she fell back upon the sofa, bewildered, stricken to the heart by a personal insult such as she had never dreamed it possible that anyone should offer to her. And it was her own husband, the man that she had loved above all the world, the man in whose choice she had taken so much innocent pride, who had inflicted upon her this humiliation.

It was the moral blow which wounded her; for the physical one, it had indeed made a great monetary effect, in causing her to fall on the sofa. But this was not on account of any special force in the attack; if nothing had been in the way of her frightened, backward steps, she would certainly have been able to keep her feet.

But the knowledge that Paul had raised his hand against her was so horrible to bear, so bewildering, that she just crouched on the sofa, panting and crushed, without a word, or so much as an upward look towards his face.

Paul, to do him justice, was at once overwhelmed with shame at what he had done. An unprincipled rascal, whose handsome face and refined tastes and manners were but the mask of a self-indulgent and unscrupulous nature, he had not lost all the instincts of the better sort of men in mingling with the worst.

He was shocked at his own act, as soon as it was performed. Marrying a woman whose innocence and ignorance of the world he despised, he had had no scruples in taking advantage of the infatuation of a girl whose social position and whose money would be of use to him, would even, so he thought, perhaps make it unnecessary for him to consort any longer with wretches whose vulgarity excited his contempt.

But he had intended to treat her well; he had even experienced a feeble sort of compunction on realizing the depth of her affection and confidence, and he was feeling already, in her presence, a certain respect which he had never yet felt for any woman.

If she had preached at him he would soon have lost all trace of this feeling in boredom and resentment; but, religious as he knew her to be, she had too much tact to force her convictions upon him, and too much respect for them to risk a collision in discussion over them.

With contrition in his eyes, he hastened towards her.

"I beg your pardon with all my heart. I beg you to forgive me," he said. "Indeed, I did not mean to do that. I do hope I didn't hurt you."

As he hovered over her, speaking in those deep, moving tones which had gained her heart, and not daring so much as to touch her, Lady Ursula felt the cruel wound he had dealt her heal already. She looked up meekly, without a trace of resentment in her eyes.

"I did wrong in letting my brother take the jewels. I am sorry," she said, speaking with a gentle dignity which increased Paul's remorse, and acknowledging her fault at once in extenuation of his wrong to her. "But I did not understand that it meant so much to you. Do you say that his taking them away will ruin you?"

She was sitting upon the sofa; and Paul, still not daring to caress her, and indeed feeling ashamed and agitated rather than affectionate, drew back and leaned against the table.

He recovered himself, realizing that he had an explanation to find. But that was the sort of task which never presented any difficulties to the resourceful Paul.

"I spoke too hastily, and I acted in the same way," said he. "I feel as if I ought scarcely to expect you to hear my excuse. Of course, indeed, I know it's no excuse. Before I tell you what little I have to say in apology for what I felt, I want to hear you say you forgive me for what I did. I shall never forgive myself."

There was more than acting in all this; he was really ashamed of himself, and Lady Ursula, who had been easy to beguile with sham emotions, was moved to the quick by a feeling which was real.

"I only ask you," said she, leaning forward a little, and trying to smile again, "to forget all about it."

A sort of light came into Paul's soft brown eyes as he bent down and ventured to put his hand on hers.

"You are a real—brick," he said in a low voice.

And the incongruity of the epithet did not take away from the effect of his sincerity.

"Now tell me what you meant when you said it would ruin you for my brother to take your jewels back to England."

"Well, I used too strong a word."

But those diamonds and things are absolutely the most valuable possession I have, and I should have preferred to keep them, as I always have kept them, in my possession, that is to say, in yours."

(To be Continued)

A cargo of 400 tons of cocoa has arrived in London from the former German colony of Cameroon.

The Parasite

By Private 440410, Fifty-Third Battalion

Saturday noon brought him the respite that his lazy soul had craved for all week, and, shutting down his desk, he meandered out of the great warehouse into sunny, snowbanked Main street.

He strolled into a bar, swallowed a cocktail to discover an appetite, and whipped it into consciousness with a second. Then he ambled across to his pet cafe.

It was disgustingly full of khaki, he reflected, and khaki was a color that made him morally bilious. But he found an isolated corner, and with eyes glued to his plate, so that he seemed to hypnotize his food, he soon ate his way from soup to syrup, not neglecting a generous serving of halibut and roast veal.

Whilst his second cup of strong coffee was cooling at his elbow—he drank this to steady his nerves for pool—he turned to the morning paper, and scanned the war news. The bloody battles of which he read, and the noble sacrifices of brave men, might have been enacted on the planet Mars, for any appeal they made to his slothful soul. But, like a man who lies in bed between warm blankets, listening with pleasure to the storm that howls without, so loved he to listen to the thunderous din of war, as echoed through his daily paper, what time he enjoyed the protection of the greatest fleet that ever rode the seas, and the most valiant armies that ever trod the earth.

He laid down the sheet presently, and turned his mind to his own narrow little stage, on which he played his life. The afternoon and evening lay before him like a long and pleasant road. How to extract the maximum of personal ease and pleasure from the forthcoming hours—no other thought possessed him.

He debated, as though it were a question of vast importance, whether he should play pool with Tom and Dick, or divert himself at a matinee.

The clock struck one.

At the same time, nearly two thousand miles away, somewhere in Flanders, the night had fallen. Sealing its way through a sulphurous inferno of gunpowder smoke, the red sun had dropped below the blotched horizon, and left in its wake a pure trail of silver stars.

In Hell Ditch, a short half-moon shaped trench, marking the very limit of the British advance, and distant not two hundred yards from the German lines, two companies of a Canadian battalion kept their guard. They stood rigid as statues, their tunics muddled and torn, resting on their guns. Their eyes for lack of sleep—for this was the third day of their watch—were bright as any star in the heavens; their faces were grey and gaunt, reflecting a great patience which months of endurance had stamped there and a noble adherence to duty.

They were waiting. The spirit of an almost tragic expectancy brooded over that trench. Until their eyes ached and throbbed, the lookout men searched the two hundred yards of No Man's Land that lay between their own glorified furrow, and that of the enemy.

A crescent moon shed a faint light—a light that tricked the imagination, and peopled the intervening ground with a thousand fantasies. A dead Prussian that had stared all that day into the very face of the sun, seemed suddenly to move, to turn on his side, and move towards the shadow of an abandoned machine gun. From that gash in the earth where lay the Hun, dark forms seemed to emerge and creep forward. The silence of the scene, so sharply defined by the recent bombardment, seemed loaded with suspense.

"They can ring up the curtain on this act soon as they please," whispered Pte. 4A1 to Pte. 4A2.

"Sure thing!" laughed back the other; "let the orchestra strike up."

"There goes the big drum," he added a moment later, as a deep boom rent the air, sounding the enemy's defiance. The challenge was hurled back the next instant by our own artillery, which barked out three times, and then, after a brief interval, three times more.

As though this had been a pre-arranged signal, officers moved quickly here and there; an order was whispered down the lines; there was not a sound, but a moment later a white

flame shone up from every man's rifle, where the moon flashed along his fixed bayonet.

What inspired these men that they stood so resolute there, waiting unflinchingly the word that would rush them into the outstretched arms of Death?

They had seen bleeding Belgium and stricken France, and were glad to stake their lives to the last drop of blood to defend from a like fate their own homes in the great West, and the homes of their kin in the Old Land. They stood there to push back the bloody tide of Savagery that threatened to inundate the homes of gentle-minded and God-fearing people, to defend their women and children, and to hurl down the gage, in the name of Canada, against the most ruthless and unscrupulous foe that ever wielded the red sword and flaming torch of war.

At the moment that these men had fixed their bayonets, and taken a stiffer hold upon their guns, the Parasite made his way towards the pool rooms.

Outside the city hall, he suffered a shock that filled his heart with a sudden anger, and sent the blood rushing to his face until the veins that crossed his forehead triangularly stood out like a brand.

Before him, barring his way, clothed in that ubiquitous khaki, stood a recruiting sergeant, a man who seemed to take his duties most seriously, to judge by the sharp scrutiny of his keen grey eyes.

"Won't you come and give us a hand, m'lad? There's room for you."

The words, though spoken quietly enough, seemed to the Parasite as a lash across the face. A hundred times a day, this khaki-crazy world asked him this question, not by word of mouth, but by wondering glances covertly directed at him by maid and matron and man, whose brothers and sons had gone forth ready to sacrifice all to avenge the desolated hearths of Belgium, and to defend their own homes from the most consummate butcher that ever blackened and blood-smear the pages of history.

"Don't waste your time on me," he muttered, and pushed his way past the sergeant, with averted eyes.

Once again he had denied his country.

Hell Ditch had become the fulcrum of Hell incarnate. Here the whole world seemed to rock and shake and shatter, and the noises of a thousand thunderstorms smote down upon the trench, raining shrapnel. A furious artillery duel was under way between the British and the enemy's guns, in addition to which two Prussian batteries concentrated their fire solely upon Hell Ditch, the most threatening point in that sector of the British lines. They had got the range to a nicety—for days past they had got the range—and their shells, breaking over and behind the men, kicked back their load of iron hail, and raked the ditch from end to end.

Curious bundles lay about in the bed of that entrenchment, twisted and blood-stained, and before the bombardment was an hour old, nine, ten, eleven, and twelve platoons, the reinforcements, fled up through Hazard Avenue, a deep, sinuous gully, connecting Hell Ditch with the labyrinth of trenches that lay behind. The ranks were closed where men had fallen, and C Company took up its position.

They fixed bayonets. And whilst Death himself stood over them, and lashed them down with a hail of steel, these men did not flinch. They were soldiers. Months of hardships, or uncomplaining endurance of every kind of peril, of unswerving obedience to duty, had made them soldiers. They were purged of all the little follies and excesses of their recruit days. The instinct to fight for their country against her foes, which had first prompted them to enlist, this seedling of unselfish sacrifice, had grown and developed into a great ideal.

They were the bulwarks of their country. They stood between their homes and devastation. They fought the most ruthless and revengeful foe that ever Hate inspired to deeds of shame. And through them Canada dealt out her judgment upon the infamy and treachery of a nation which had turned unoffending Belgium into an Aeldama of sorrow.

Inflexible, with bayonets fixed, they waited only for the word of command.

And while they waited, the click of pool balls proclaimed the diversion of the Parasite. He took this game most seriously, and enjoyed himself gravely. Before each stroke, he chalked his cue with a judicial and ceremonial air, and addressed himself to the table with admirable concentration.

He was in congenial company; there were few khaki coats in the room. In the society of slackers he

was thoroughly at home. They gave him confidence, and at such times his distaste for the army grew more violent than ever. His "business ties"—represented by so many dollars per week—assumed greater importance in his mind, until, he felt quite a man of affairs, in whom the commerce of the country was not a little involved.

He glanced at the clock, and was surprised that he had spent four hours around the green cloth. He had killed the time very pleasantly, he reflected.

"Let's go get a highball and some supper," he suggested. "Then we'll take in a show."

After the fourth hour, there was a noticeable change in the character of the bombardment. The roar of the guns, though almost as heavy and quite as incessant as ever, halted from behind. The British artillery, strongly reinforced—for this advance action had long been pre-concerted—seemed now to have reached the very zenith of its attack, whilst the Prussian fire had become intermittent and half-hearted—many of their batteries being out of action.

An Ambulance Corps was busy in Hell Ditch, laying the wounded upon stretchers, to be borne away, by Hazard Avenue and a network of trenches, to a base hospital. Even as they worked, a word winged its way eagerly down the line, and every able soldier sprang swiftly to attention, and even the wounded sought to rise.

Thirty seconds, forty seconds, fifty seconds, they stood as on parade, and then the command all had waited so long and patiently for was whispered fatefully from section to section, and in three unswerving ranks, bristling with bayonets, they swept across No Man's Land—No Man's Land no longer.

Furious sprays of steel from machine guns, and a cyclone of rifle bullets searched and devastated their ranks, but could not stay these valiant boys. In three successive waves, each stronger than the last, they hurled themselves upon the Prussian trench, and because they had seen the things these Huns had done against the weak and helpless in mutilated France and Belgium, filling them with an anger that seemed to scorch their hearts, they fought as only those can who know they fight on the side of God and the Angels.

And when the red dawn broke, a little more of France lay in the hands of the Allies.

A week later, his leg shattered by shrapnel, Pte. 4A1 lay in a French hospital, and wrote a letter to his mother, out in the Canadian West.

This letter, because of the appeal it sounded, was published later in a Winnipeg paper.

"Tell the boys," it ran, "that they must come and help us, and not delay. They would not need any coaxing if they could see what I have seen, peaceful villages and innocent country towns burned to the ground for sheer spite, and women and children mutilated, and worse. No man deserving of the name, can know that such things are, and not lend a hand to stop them."

The Parasite, seated in his favorite cafe, put down the paper in which he had just read this passage. He looked troubled and perplexed. Had these words, straight from the heart of a wounded soldier, touched his manhood at last? What were his thoughts?

Well, he was debating with himself whether to play pool that evening, or go to a show.—Pte. W. L. Chinneck.

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The Cologne Gazette is showing symptoms of fright as to Roumania's action. It declares that the Roumanian army, numbering 450,000 men, 600 modern guns, 200 machine guns, and 18,000 cavalry, is ready to enter the war on the side of the allies. There is no doubt, it declares, of Roumania's attitude.

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by Cutter's Blacking Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose box, Blacking Pills \$1.00; 25-dose box, Blacking Pills \$4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, M.J. M.S. M.S. THERAPION
Used in French Hospitals with great success. CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & VITALITY. BLADDER DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILLS. EITHER NO DRUGS OR BY MAIL \$1. POST & CTS. FOLIOLETS CO. 20 BELMAN ST. NEW YORK, N.Y. MAN BRD. FORD TO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLEND. MED CO. HAVERTOWN RD. HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENGL. TRY NEW DRUGS (TASSEL) FORM OF EASY TO TAKE. THERAPION. SAFE AND LASTING CURE. SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD "THERAPION" IS ON EACH GOVT. STAMP APPLIED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

SELLING AGENTS WANTED
In every town in Canada to sell "Sterling Clothes" to measure. They are absolutely guaranteed. Write for particulars.

STERLING TAILORING CO.,
535 College Street - Toronto

Every Foot of Land Being Utilized
Germany has laid down utilization of the land, every foot of land, as one of her first principles. France has adopted a regulation to the effect that every bit of space must be used for production, failing this being done by the owner the state is to take possession. Britain has given orders that golf courses and all meadow land are to be used for grazing purposes, and that previous pastures are to be put down in crops. Private parks are also being wooded out and the land devoted to practical agriculture.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

A mandate issued confers the brevet title of Duke on a Mongol grandee with the delightful name of Chaonsutuchiyatuenhohamur, says the Pekin Gazette.

WHAT ONTARIO FOLKS SAY.

Hamilton, Ont.—"This is to state that I have received great benefit from the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Some time ago I was run down and weak, suffered loss of appetite and was miserable. Four bottles of the 'Prescription' cured me up in fine shape; it did wonders for me and I can recommend it very highly to women who are ailing."—Miss MARIE MILLER, 127 Hess St., Hamilton, Ont.

Brantford, Ont.—"Some few years ago I got in a very much run-down condition. Was very weak; could not do anything; had no strength at all. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription; I only took five bottles and it put me in splendid condition. I felt better than I had for years. Other members of my family have used this medicine and found it equally as beneficial. I can highly recommend it to weak women."—Mrs. A. GILMOUR, 71 Brighton Row, Brantford, Ont.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes women happy by making them healthy. There are no more crying spells. "Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well.

Like an open book, our faces tell the tale of health or disease. Hollow cheeks and sunken eyes, listless steps, sleepless nights—tell of wasting debilitating disease some place in the body. It may be one place or another, the cause is generally traceable to a common source.

Get the "Prescription" to-day—either in liquid or tablet form—if you want to better your physical condition speedily.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Keep the body clean inside as well as outside.

W. N. U. 1105

Why Cheers For Kaiser

A contingent of Irish recruits were leaving their native village for the military centre, amid cheers from the assembled villagers and the departing men. Suddenly one of the recruits called for "Three cheers for the Kaiser." When the contingent arrived at its destination this man was called up before the officer in charge and asked what he meant by such conduct. He was quite cheerful about it. "Och, Colonel," he said, "you don't understand Ireland. If it hadn't been for the Kaiser, there'd have been no blooming war."

A GOOD MEDICINE FOR THE SPRING

Do Not Use Harsh Purgatives—A Tonic is All You Need

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. That is the way most people feel in the spring. Easily tired, appetite fickle, sometimes headaches, and a feeling of depression. Pimples or eruptions may appear on the skin, or there may be twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Any of these indicate that the blood is out of order—that the indoor life of winter has left its mark upon you and may easily develop into more serious trouble.

Do not dose yourself with purgatives, as so many people do, in the hope that you can put your blood right. Purgatives gallop through the system and weaken instead of giving strength. Any doctor will tell you this is true. What you need in spring is a tonic that will make new blood and build up the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that can do this speedily, safely and surely. Every dose of this medicine makes new blood which clears the skin, strengthens the appetite and makes tired, depressed men, women and children bright, active and strong. L. R. Whitman, Harmony Mills, N.S., says: "As a tonic and strength builder or I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills wonderful. My whole system was badly run down, and although I faithfully took a tonic given me by my doctor I could note no improvement. Then I began Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and was soon restored to my old time health. I can most heartily endorse this medicine."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"We must never forget that we are at this moment in the middle of the great crisis of the war."—Spectator.

Be Cured To-day Of Backache

Your persistent backache can have but one cause—**Diseased Kidneys**—and they must be strengthened before the backache can be cured.

Your best remedy, and the quickest to act, is Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they cure kidney backache in a hurry. Simply wonderful is the action of this grand old medicine which for liver, kidney and stomach disorders has no equal. Dr. Hamilton's Pills will surely cure your back weariness, they will bring you appetite, color, strength and good spirits. Being purely vegetable they are mild, not drastic. Get a 25c bottle of Dr. Hamilton's Pills today.

Dr. Magill, chairman of the board of grain commissioners, in an interview stated that there would be more work regarding the handling of grain at Fort William this season than ever before.

"The elevators are full to overflowing, with over 40,000,000 bushels of grain, excluding the hospital elevators, the terminal elevator capacity at the head of the lakes is 40,000,000 bushels and the stocks in store exceed this total. There are still 100,000,000 bushels of wheat to be marketed by the farmers and there are 45,000,000 bushels actually on the farms not moved out of the bins. All this grain has to be moved east, the elevators have to be emptied of their contents and all this grain has to come down here and sent on to the east. There is a much larger volume of grain to be moved than there ever has been before in the history of these two cities," said the chairman.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Two young men visiting Paris entered a cafe, and succeeded in making the waiter understand what they wanted, but neither could think of the French word for horseradish.

"Horse is cheval," said one of his companions, "and red is rouge all right, but I can't remember the French word for 'ish!'"

Miller's Worm Powders act mildly and without injury to the child, and there can be no doubt of their deadly effect upon worms. They have been in successful use for a long time and are recognized as a leading preparation for the purpose. They have proved their power in numberless cases and have given relief to thousands of children, who, but for the good offices of this superior compound, would have continued weak and enfeebled.

Teacher—Johnny, what is a skeleton?

Johnny—Pence, ma'am. It's a man with his insides out and his outsides on.

Liver Sluggish?

You are warned by a sallow skin, dull eyes, biliousness, and that grouchy feeling. Act promptly. Stimulate your liver—remove the clogging wastes—make sure your digestive organs are working right and—when needed—take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

The Lewis Machine Gun

One of the guns which has been adopted by the British for land and aerial operations is the Lewis machine gun. Canadian battalions also are armed with this quick-firing weapon, the invention of Colonel I. N. Lewis, late of the United States army. It weighs twenty-six and a half pounds, is marked by great simplicity, and can be dismantled or assembled in thirty seconds. It fires existing service ammunition at the rate of five hundred rounds per minute, is gas-operated and air-cooled, and may be fired continuously in any position without danger of overheating. It is particularly adapted for firing from aeroplanes and from armored cars or automobile mounts.

An Oil for All Men.—The sailor, the soldier, the fisherman, the lumberman, the out-of-door laborer and all who are exposed to injury and the elements will find in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil a true and faithful friend. To ease pain, relieve colds, dress wounds, subdue lumbago and overcome rheumatism, it has no equal. Therefore, it should have a place in all home medicines and those taken on a journey.

One farmer out of every five in Minnesota belongs to a farmers' elevator company. One farmers' elevator company has a membership of 600, one has a membership of 500, two of 400 and four of from 300 to 400. The business done by all the farmers' elevators of the state in 1912-1913 was \$24,000,000. In 1913-1914 \$30,000,000. Of the \$24,000,000 business in 1912-1913 \$22,000,000 was for grain marketed, and \$2,000,000 for supplies of various kinds purchased for members of the company.

Demand for Flaxseed Exceeds the Supply

Prices Ruling Very High
The annual production of flaxseed in North America is from 15,000,000 to 18,000,000 bushels, while the consumption is about 30,000,000 bushels. The shortage of 12,000,000 to 15,000,000 bushels is normally imported from Argentina.

The war, however, has forced the freight rate from Buenos Ayres up to 70c a bushel, and has correspondingly increased the price of every bushel on hand or that can be raised here. So instead of selling at 70 or 80 cents a bushel as in 1912, flaxseed has sold this winter as high as \$2.25 and has averaged around \$2.

This makes it at least as profitable a crop to grow as wheat in wartime. Director Grisdale of the Dominion experimental farm, Ottawa, says: "Prices for flax are likely to be good this coming fall, so where circumstances suggest flax, it will quite likely be wise to grow this crop."

Fortunately the last two weeks of May is the best time to sow flax, and it does well on new breaking, so that after wheat seeding is finished a considerable acreage of flax can be got in as an extra. It leaves the soil in as good shape for wheat as would a summerfallow, and the farmer has a profitable found crop to the good.

Dust Causes Asthma. Even a little speck too small to see will lead to agonies which no words can describe. The walls of the breathing tubes contract and it seems as if the very life must pass. From this condition Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy brings the user to perfect rest and health. It relieves the passages and normal breathing is firmly established again. Hundreds of testimonials received annually prove its effectiveness.

Along the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific in British Columbia a considerable amount of live stock is being introduced, and the foundation is being laid for more or less extensive mixed farming communities.

In these times when there is a marked scarcity of male labor and production of foodstuffs is so much called for, there is no more advantageous and healthful manner in which women and children can be employed than in the care of poultry.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES



Is Land of Peace

Iowa Man's View of Canada—Fears Conscription in U.S.

"I don't want to go to war and I have come to Canada to get some land and make a home," said Carl Carlson, a husky Iowan, who went west yesterday to view the land of promise.

"This talk about conscription scaring away immigration from south of the line is all bosh," he continued. "I figure that by coming to Canada I am avoiding the possibility of being compelled to go to war. I believe that the United States is going to get embroiled in this war before long and I am getting out while the getting out is good. If I am in Canada it will be some years before I am liable for conscription, but if I stay in the United States I figure that I might as well be in a hornet's nest."

"It will take a large army to hold the aliens in check over there, to say nothing about raising an army of any size to send overseas. Then I figure that Mexico will jump in and make matters warm by daring raids and another large army will be required to attend to the Greasers."

"Canada seems the proper place for a peace-loving American, to my way of thinking, and that's the reason that I'm here."—Winnipeg Free Press.

MAN IS AS OLD AS HIS ARTERIES



THE failure of the arteries is one of the tragedies of modern life. Men in the very prime of life, and in the midst of business activities, are suddenly cut off. In many cases the blow comes before they realize their condition.

And what is the cause? Most usually overeating and drinking, combined with too little bodily exercise. The blood becomes overloaded with poisons. The kidneys break down in an effort to filter the blood, degeneration of the arteries takes place, an artery in the brain bursts, a clot is formed and paralysis results. Or it may be an artery in the heart that gives way and causes heart failure.

And how is this condition to be avoided? By moderation in eating and drinking, and by keeping the liver, kidneys and bowels regular and active. If you do not get sufficient exercise to accomplish this, it is necessary to use such treatment as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. It is only by the action of these organs that the blood can be purified and the poisons removed from the system. In using

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

you are not making any experiment, for they have no equal as a means of awakening the liver, kidneys and bowels to healthful activity. They prevent such serious troubles as hardening of the arteries, and thereby promote comfort and health and prolong life.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.

SPECIAL SALE ON Palm-Olive Goods THIS MONTH

Palm-Olive Vanishing Cream	50c	Palm-Olive Shampoo	50c
2 Cakes Palm-Olive Soap	25c	2 Cakes Palm-Olive Soap	25c
Regular selling price	75c	Regular selling price	75c
SPECIAL PRICE 50c		SPECIAL PRICE 50c	

Palm-Olive Complexion Powder	50c
2 Cakes Palm-Olive Soap	25c

Regular Price	75c
SPECIAL PRICE	50c

Palm-Olive Preparations are the finest of their kind

H. W. CHAMBERS, Druggist

CALGARY INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION

June 29th to July 5th, 1916

Generous Prizes in All Departments

\$1300.00 offered for Bread. Separate classes for White and Brown Bread, for residents outside the city of Calgary. 25 prizes in each class.

Best Attraction Programme ever presented at a Calgary Exhibition, including Miss Stinson, the Wonderful Girl Aviator.

Send for prize list to

E. L. RICHARDSON, Manager
Calgary, - Alberta



Many women with disfigured complexions never seem to think that they need an occasional cleansing inside as well as outside. Yet neglect of this internal bathing shows itself in spotty, and sallow complexions—as well as in dreadful headaches and biliousness. It's because the liver becomes sluggish, and waste matter accumulates which Nature cannot remove without assistance. The best

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

remedy is Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, which stimulate the liver to healthy activity, remove fermentation, gently cleanse the stomach and bowels and tone the whole digestive system. Sure, safe and reliable. Take one at night and you feel bright and sunny in the morning. Get Chamberlain's today—druggists 25c., or by mail from Chamberlain Medicine Company, Toronto



Judicial Sale

PURSUANT TO the Order Nisi and Final Order for sale made by the Master in Chambers in the Supreme Court of Alberta, Judicial District of Calgary, No. 2354, in a certain action there will be offered for sale by public auction by George B. Sexsmith, Auctioneer, in front of the Rosebud Hotel in the Town of Didsbury on Saturday, the 17th of June, 1916, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, the following property:

Lots 8 to 14 inclusive in Block J, according to a plan of part of Didsbury of record in the Land Titles Office for the South Alberta Land Registration District as "Didsbury 2675-H."

The land will be offered for sale subject to the reserve bid fixed by the Master.

The purchaser at the time of sale is to pay down 10% of the purchase price to the plaintiff's solicitors and the remainder of the purchase price is to be paid to the Clerk of this Honourable Court at Calgary as follows:

25% in ninety days without interest.
25% in one year from date of sale with interest at 8% per annum.
25% in two years from date of sale with interest at 8% per annum.
25% in three years from date of sale with interest at 8% per annum.

In all other respects the conditions of sale approved by the Master will apply.

The plaintiffs are informed that there is situate upon the property a stone

building used as a flour mill and grain elevator and office and a one and a half story house and barn. The buildings are all in good condition and there is a spur from the Canadian Pacific Railway affording trackage facility to the elevator and mill.

Certain machinery situate in the elevator and flour mill, which is subject to a lien given to the Goldie & McCullough Company Limited, is not included in the property offered for sale.

For further particulars apply to PATTERSON & MACDONALD, Solicitors for the Plaintiff, Calgary, Alberta.

Dated at Calgary, Alberta, this 18th day of May, 1916.

"LAURENCE J. CLARKE"
Clerk of the Court.
"L. F. Clarry"
Master in Chambers.

ROD and GUN

Bonnycastle Dale contributes the opening article to the May issue of Rod and Gun Magazine, published at Woodstock, Ont. by W. J. Taylor, Limited. "Tales of the Trappers and Hunters of 1914-1915" is the title of the article by this well-known writer who can always be depended upon to know what he is talking about when he writes of the creatures of the wild. Frank Yeigh, another well-known Canadian writer contributes "One Eye, Bunny and the Tenderfoot: The Tail of a Trail," a story that depicts some of the idiosyncrasies of the sturdy little pack ponies of the Mt. Robson region. There are a dozen or so other articles of interest before the regular departments, which are up-to-date and full of interest to the lover of out-of-door sports, whose equipment includes rod, gun, dog or

AROUND THE TOWN

Mrs. Lee, of Vancouver, is visiting with her sister Mrs. G. B. Sexsmith.

Mrs. Alvin Hunsperger, Mrs. N. Weicker and Mrs. Art. Ruby will have charge of the Red Cross tea rooms on Friday afternoon.

Mrs. C. Youngs and little son and daughter left for Embro, Ont., on Wednesday night of last week. Mrs. Youngs had received word that her mother was ill.

The government census which is taken every five years is being taken now by Mr. G. B. Sexsmith. This census has absolutely nothing to do with military matters and every person in Mr. Sexsmith's district is requested to assist him in every way possible.

Mr. Owens, chief sanitary engineer of the provincial health department, Edmonton, was visiting with Dr. J. L. Clarke a few days ago and while here inspected the Hiebert house in reference to its condition for hospital purposes. He stated that it was an ideal building for the purpose and that it would cost very little to make the necessary changes for a hospital.

Owing to Sports Day being postponed the dinner to be given by the Women's Institute, the proceeds of which were to go to the cemetery fund, will also be postponed until date of Sports Day, and those who promised to contribute food are requested to defer their contributions until that date.

Mr. John Manson who is now located on the Alloway farm on the Little Red Deer river purchased a splendid purebred Shorthorn bull at the Lacombe fair. This bull, "Hill Crest Hero-98493" was bred by Peter Mitchell of Huxley and is an extra fine specimen of the Shorthorn breed. Mr. Manson is to be congratulated on bringing in to the district an animal of such good breeding for the betterment of stock raising.

The pupils of Room II (Miss Stark) of the Public Schools are setting a good example to much older children. They have a savings bank in their room and they drop their odd nickels and dimes into it for the different relief funds. Last month their donations amounted to \$3.40, which they gave to the Belgian Relief Fund. This is real sacrifice as it meant so many less candies for the kiddies.

The following list of articles was shipped to Calgary this week by the local branch of the Red Cross organization, and total in all 585 pieces: 41 surgicals, 16 pyjamas, 204 triangular bandages, 168 T bandages, 24 straight bandages, 5 pair pillow cases, 5 pair socks, 1 scarf, 1 Misses apron, 1 service shirt, 1 bed pad, 18 personal bags. These were contributed by the Didsbury Red Cross workers, Women's Institute, Springside Patriotic Society and the Berlin W.C.T.U.

Court Upholds Appointment

The two Court cases which have caused such a commotion around town the last two or three weeks came up in the Criminal Court at Calgary before Judge Walsh on Thursday and Friday last.

The charges of breaking prison

and vagrancy against E. P. Nelson came up first and the lawyer for the defence put up a fight on the legality of Constable Sick's appointment. However, the Judge upheld the appointment. And then the defence at the last moment brought out the point that as some time had elapsed between the first and second arrest when the handcuffs were put on the prisoner, and the Constable had lost sight of him, he could not legally arrest him without a warrant. The Judge allowed this point and discharged the prisoner on the first count but convicted him on the charge of vagrancy, for which a warrant had been secured, but let him go with the remark that he had been punished enough for this offence and warned him to keep away from the liquor for the next few weeks.

The Judge instructed the jury that as the charge of breaking prison had not been upheld and he had discharged the accused on this point that there was no case against the other man for assisting him to escape. This ended the proceedings.

The crown subpoenaed several witnesses from town in reference to the legality of the Constable's appointment, including ex-Mayor Atkins, Mayor Osmond and Secretary-Treasurer Brusso who had to produce the by-laws and minutes of the appointment.

Must Pay Licenses

The Council met at a regular session on Monday night in the Council chambers, Mayor Osmond, Councillors Reed, Good, Herber, Wood, Durrer, Wrigglesworth, Secretary Brusso and Solicitor Austin present.

A few minor communications were read and action taken.

Bills in the hands of the Secretary and found correct were ordered paid. The date for the court of Revision was set for June 24th, to commence at 10 o'clock.

The License committee reported that they had been unable to collect all the licenses and wished for instructions from the Council in regard to collecting same.

It was decided by a unanimous vote of the Council that legal action be taken by the Committee to collect these licenses if they are not paid after another warning.

Mr. Steves had applied for assistance to move his family out to his homestead about 29 miles southwest of town as he was hard up.

This case has occupied the attention of the Council for some months, and it was felt that under the circumstances the best thing to do was to grant a small sum of money for this purpose and so close up the matter.

By unanimous vote of the Council the Police and License Committee were instructed to expend a small sum of money to procure a team and a few supplies for this purpose, the committee to handle the matter themselves.

A few minor matters were discussed and the Council then adjourned.

Death of Mr. Robert Adam

The death of Mr. Robt Adam took place on Tuesday, June 6th, at his residence in Didsbury after a very short illness of only a day or two. The cause of death was heart trouble.

Mr. Adam was born at Embro, Ont., 72 years ago but lived in Michigan for a great many years before coming to the Didsbury district in the year 1900. He moved to town from his farm in the west about three years ago and has resided here ever since. He leaves, besides his wife, two sons, James, of Didsbury and George, of West Branch, Mich.; and four brothers, William, of Didsbury, John at Ingersoll, Ont., Jim at London, Ont., and one at Decker, Mich., to mourn his loss.

He was of a very quiet disposition but was thought a great deal of by those who knew him and the relatives have the sympathy of the community

in their loss.
The funeral takes place on Thursday to the Didsbury cemetery at 11 o'clock.



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M.
Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. A' visiting brethren welcome.

JOHN NIXON, Secretary. J. R. GOOD, W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

A. V. BUCKLER, N. G. S. R. WOOD, Sec.

Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S.
Dental Surgeon

Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Osler street. Business Phone 120
Didsbury - - - Alberta



W. C. GOODER
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Olds, - - - Alberta

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Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public

Special Attention paid to collections—Office: Over Union Bank of Canada Block.

Didsbury - - - Alberta

Dr. W. G. Evans, M.D.
Physician, Surgeon

Graduate of Toronto University. Office opposite Rosebud hotel, Osler street. Residence Phone 50 Office Phone 120
Didsbury - - - Alberta

J. L. Clarke, M.D., L.M.C.C.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate University of Manitoba. Late senior house surgeon of St. Michael's hospital, Newark, N. J.
Office and residence: One block west of Union Bank.

PHONE 128
DIDSBURY, - ALBERTA



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions. In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 60 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—1141.

\$5.00 REWARD

Stolen or strayed since last fall. Two steers rising three years; one roan, one red, branded—V2 on right ribs. Horses branded—5 left shoulder. \$100 will be paid for information leading to conviction against any person illegally handling stock bearing the above brands.
JAMES HOSKINSON.